



おお勇者よ!
死なないとは
鮮やしい

笛木さくま

ILL. 遠坂あさぎ

Hero Blessed by the Demon King, the Largest Human Traitor!?

vol.1

by Sasaki Sakuma

Novel Updates

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Chapter 1: Barren strife

He found himself in a strange place. Even in such an abnormal situation, Toyama Shinichi wasn't distressed. He was an average 17 year old second year high school student. However, his extreme rationality and unmoving heart made him much more unique. When he was in fourth grade of elementary school, he was in a car accident and while the onlookers screamed, he calmly operated his phone to call the emergency services while ignoring his mangled broken left arm.

"You have two or three screws loose in your head"

It wasn't a surprise that his father was amazed. Regardless of the reason, even if he was teleported to some fantasy setting from his seat on the train to some stoned reception hall with a massive magic square (thoughtlessly) or summoned to an anime-like different world he accepted this unrealistic phenomena easily. However, the calm and brave Shinichi froze, he unknowingly started to sweat waterfalls.

".....U!"

Desperately trying to control his whole body, which began to tremble without permission. He stared forward forgetting to blink. A giant with a height of more than 3 m from first glance, about twice the size of Shinichi sat in front of him. With limbs thicker than large trees and a chest and belly covered with muscles more fit to armour a tank. The giant was only wearing a loincloth and a cloak, looking like the incarnation of violence, pure violence. Reminding Shinichi of a Spartan soldier from ancient Greece. The difference was like an elementary student who faced yokozuna or fighting against a brown bear. The giant's skin

was deep blue and a pair of huge horns grew from the side of its head, so it was obviously a monster.

However you looked, there was no chance for Shinichi. However, the reason why he felt fear from the core of his body wasn't easy to understand.

"Hmm....."

The giant looked at Shinichi and nodded after examining something. That movement alone caused the surrounding air to tremble and hit Shinichi's body like a rough wave. Perhaps it was due to some supernatural power such as magic or qi. The giant in front of him couldn't have such strength. It overwhelmed the surroundings simply by breathing.

(This is my death)

For Shinichi who had never tried fighting, there was already an unbelievable difference in power and there was nothing else to understand so instantly Shinichi had accepted the serious matter of death with a sigh.

(Haaa, 17 years old, my life wasn't bad, but if I had one last wish I would have wanted to lose my virginity)

There was nothing to avoid saying nor was there any reason to go crazy with fear. What did the giant think when Shinichi stopped trembling and silently stared back at it? The giant slowly approached him, he swung up both his tree-like arms—and made such an intense dogeza that an earthquake occurred.

"For goodness sake, help me!"

".....What?"

“Please! I will give you whatever you want. So do something about them with your wisdom!”

“Eh, Eh?”

“If you come with that depressing human, thou wouldst have taken advantage of my daughter’s kindness, again and againnnn——!!”

“Hey, calm down!”

The roar of wrath that the giant raised became a strong wind like a typhoon and Shinichi clung to the floor desperately so as not to be blown away.

“I wonder how many times I thought I would kill them all! No, it’s too late now—”

“Dad, please calm down”

Just before Shinichi's grip reached its limit, a lovely voice came from behind the giant. At that moment the wind stopped and the face of the giant who's face was distorted in anger turned into a smile in an instant.

“Oh, Reno. Your figure is still shining like a blue sun!”

Standing behind the giant was a girl of about ten years old, wearing a gorgeous dress. Black glossy long hair, contrary to her pure white skin and big pink eyes. Everything was beautifully arranged and even Shinichi who wasn't a lolicon thought she was a beautiful young lady.

“Dad, dont do such a thing right now”

The girl pushed the giant back as he tried to hug and embrace her (fatherishly

but not really).

“Wha.....do you hate father!?”

Although the giant was shocked, his daughter didn't seem to care and walked in front of Shinichi, before bowing elegantly with the skirt of her dress.

“Nice to meet you, Onii-san. I'm Reno Ladel Krolo Petralah, but you can call me Reno”

“You're very polite. I am Toyama Shinichi, Toyama is my surname and Shinichi my name”

“Shinichi-san.....that sounds strange, however you really are a person from a different world”

When I got caught off guard by her polite greeting, I had also said my name and the little girl—Reno smiled softly. Shinichi admired her smile again, but her father emitted a terrible killing intent from behind, which made Shinichi tighten his face.

“By the way, you said different world, so this isn't earth?”

“Yes, I don't know where『Earth』is, but this world is called『Obum』”

“Was I summoned here with magic?”

“Yes, I want you to help me and my dad, we called you here”

Reno looked back at her father, he nodded to Shinichi's question and showed his affirmation.

“Hey dad, it's rude to not give a greeting”

“.....

“Dad! People who cannot give greetings are disliked by Reno!”

“I am the great blue demon king Ludavite Krolo Sema!”

The demon king raised a voice full of dignity. However, now the fact that he doesn't want to be hated by this young girl was revealed, no matter what he did it was useless.

“.....Hello, demon king, I'm Shinichi Toyama”

The fear of death that he had a while ago was shocked into another sense, Shinichi was the most capable at replying straightforwardly. Looking at the figure that had deeply lowered its head, the devil king nodded satisfactorily.

“Hoo, aren't you quite a polite kid? You understood quickly. You're not like the previous worm that just dripped away the filth”

“Previous?”

To this unexpected question, Reno responded with a bitter face.

“Yes, in fact this is my second time calling someone from a different world. The first person wasn't as calm as you Onii-san.....”

“As soon as he saw me, he soiled himself and cried, it was astounding till he died making some unknown sound.”

Perhaps it was a heart attack due to fear. The pressure emitted by the devil king was on a level that could physically stop the heart.

“That person—no, it’s nothing”

In an attempt to hear what happened to the corpse, Shinichi hurriedly asked. But because it was a waste, he didn’t want to hear the answer if possible. And as she read his thoughts from his complexion, Reno tried to explain in a hurry.

“Elder brother, I don’t want you to misunderstand, but the first person—”

“Excuse me, demon king, Reno-sama”

Before the end of the conversation, the door of the hall opened with a sound, and a maid appeared. This beautiful woman had silvery hair, brown skin and long ears—a dark elf.

“.....What do you want, Celesta?”

The devil king might have guessed the business was urgent. Mainly making a badly sullen face, the maid spoke quietly without shrinking.

“Yes, they showed up again”

“What, those maggottss—!!”

Along with a deafening voice, hot air was emitted from his erupting emotions.

“I can’t stand it anymore! Calling this person is wasted, but with this hand I shall kill them all—”

“Dad, please calm down, things aren’t so bad!”

Reno quickly held her father's thick legs in order to calm down her fierce father. Then the demon king erased his aura instantly and stroked his beloved daughter's head.

"You're right, Reno became a really sweet child and I'm the luckiest dad of the underworld"

"Yes, Reno is happy to be born as daddy's gentle daughter"

"Hahahaa, when I'm praised so much, I will be embarrassed like a red sun!"

"....."

Shinichi was disgusted and couldn't issue a word to this foolish parent, but the maid must have already been used to it.

"Demon king-sama, I'm really struggling to have this chat with you, but please hurry up to the southern arable land now"

"Muu, that's right. Let me make the maggots who disturb my time with my daughter pay"

That being said, the devil king put his huge palm on Shinichi 's shoulder.

"Just keep up, let me show you the reason why I called you"

"Eh? What do you mean—"

A strange floating feeling wrapped around Shinichi before he could finish his words. And in a blink of an eye, the scene in front of him was transformed from a stone hall into a wilderness sandwiched between mountains.

“Teleportation, amazing.....”

Although I had experienced a different world transportation, it was still another story, but I just experienced an unexpected phenomenon such as magic and I feel unexpectedly excited. However, I don't have the time to soak it up.

“Burn out,『Fireball』!!”

It continued and a terrific roar echoed, a woman's cry was heard from afar.

“Naa.....!”

Along with the flash of red light, a smell of scorching flesh drifted to my nose by a hot wind. While having a bad feeling, Shinichi looked around reflexively.

“Is that a minotaur?”

A monster with a bulls head and a human body stood about a hundred meters away from them. It was likely to have received the explosion earlier. Its whole body was burnt with red sores and it collapsed while white smoke was emitted from its body.

“I, I still can fight.....!!”

The bull-like monster was still trying to stand up, even though it was burdened with serious injuries. However, a blade was brought down mercilessly into its neck.

“He's a very persistent guy”

It was a male knight who was dressed in full body armour, his sword stained with blood. Behind him was a male warrior with an axe, a male ranger holding a bow, a priest who was holding a mace and a female witch with a twisted cane.

“That is.....”

“These are the insects who kill my retainers”

When the demon king murmured with hatred, he disappeared from Shinich's side for a moment and appeared before the eyes of the knights.

“Incorrigible maggots, are you ready?”

“.....Le, Let's go, everyone!”

Although the knight party was afraid for a moment due to the vicious aura released by the demon king, they quickly reintroduced their spirit and attacked all at once.

“Wind sword, iyaa!!”

“Explosive axe!”

“Triple shot!”

“Goddess, bring justice to the evil, 『Shock break』!!”

“Burn out, 『Fireball』!!”

High speed slashing, heavy striking, triple consecutive arrows, invisible shock and a fireball were knocked towards the devil king's body.

"We did it!"

The knight party had a smile of remembrance after feeding all their strongest skills properly to the enemy. However, Shinichi who was watching from a distance knew, even without spitting such a flag line, it was understood that this demon king wouldn't be killed by an attack of this degree, which was like a mosquito bite.

"This time, again?"

To the face of the devil king who appeared to be fine and intact, scorn was floating through his anger.

"I don't dare to accept this.....damn vanish from my sight"

Saying so he squeezed his right hand that was stretched out in the air as if he was crushing an apple. At that moment, the whole body of the ranger twisted and flipped.

"Ugee.....!"

Showing a dirty spray of blood meat and brain, Shinichi frowned. However, the knight party wasn't upset at all by the death of their colleague.

"Keep attacking, don't let him use magic!"

"Ouu!!"

The warrior attacked the devil king with an axe blow. However, it was an attack inferior to a baby's slap, because the lump of strong muscles being attacked was strengthened even further by a huge amount of magic.

“It isn’t even itchy”

When the blow of the axe was bounced back only by the pectoral muscle, both hands swung down on the warrior's head. The speed and power was terrible and the 2 m tall warrior was compressed like a plate.

“Hahaa, it’s a carrttoonnn.....”

Too much violence caused only laughter beyond fear. The Knight party didn't try to run away yet and challenged the devil king further, while Shinichi showed a face of ridicule.

“Don't falter!”

“Yes,『Shock break』!”

“『Fireball』!!”

“.....Maggots

While taking notice of the stupidity of these fools, the demon king released an attack without discipline from his right hand. And for the first time in this fight, he cast a magical spell.

“With the flames that illuminate the bottom of the earth, let them become dust 『Blue scorching sun』!!”

A blue purgatory flame that was hotter than red, brighter than white, appeared on the ground. It turned into a dazzling light and burned everything in the surroundings.

“Hey, I’m dying!”

Even if he was far away, Shinichi was ready to die from the hot air that was burning his skin. But just as his body was about to be burned, the wall of light that appeared before his eyes blocked the hot wind.

“Barrier.....?”

“You are slow”

Next to the surprised Shinichi, when he noticed, the brown silver haired maid was standing there.

“Emm, Celesta-san was it?”

“Ceres is fine, Shinichi-sama”

“Well thanks for the help, Ceres-san”

Shinichi obediently thanked her and held his hand out for a handshake of friendship. However, Ceres glanced at his hand suspiciously.

“What is it? Are you going to caress my hips, that is unpleasant”

“That kind of expression is unpleasant”

Although it was awfully awkward, Shinichi understood.

(Don't they have handshakes? Well, it's a different world and she isn't a human)

Again, Shinichi retracted his hand while realizing that this world was different from his understanding. While doing so, the demon king came back with a slightly refreshed face after he finished what couldn't even be referred to as a battle, it was more like stepping on insects.

"Celesta, I'll leave the clean up to you. I will return to the castle"

"Certainly, Maou-sama"

Ceres bowed deeply and avoided the vitrified ground with super high heat and headed to the back of the wilderness. When Shinichi looked closely again, in addition to that minotaur and the corpses of the knight party, there were many dead bodies of monsters laying around.

"Was this a fight.....?"

Kill or be killed. There was neither justice nor morality, only the strongest survived and it was the law of survival in the jungle. Suddenly, the confusion caused by being summoned to a different world and the power of the demon king who crossed too much common sense seems to be unreal and no fear or disgust was felt. However, five people who weren't known died. That was the only reality Shinichi doubted. However, looking at Shinichi who had a painful appearance, the demon king snorted trivially.

"Hmm, if you call this game a battle, then I the blue demon king am not worthy of my reputation"

“I may treat that as playing around...”

If this devil king was serious, the earth would crack and the heaven would split, and it would turn into hell looking exactly like an apocalypse. That's why that question came up again.

“Why did you summon me?”

The demon king who had such mighty power called a poor and weak high school student and I don't know the reason for it. The truth Shinichi was seeking while having doubts and anxiety, the devil king waved his hand wildly and ignored his curiosity.

“I'm tired today, I'll talk tomorrow”

In inverse proportion to his fighting ability, there seemed to be no sense of responsibility.

“Uwaa, it's rude to Maou-sama's habit.....”

“Noisy! Today I will take a bath with my daughter and read a book before going to bed!”

“That's a crime! Reno is already at a good age (?) so let go of your daughter”

“Shut up, shut up! It's okay because Reno said,『I will marry papa!』”

“That's a story of years ago!”

It was the foolishness of a parent, Shinichi forgot his honorifics and issued a rude criticism. The demon king didn't retort to it and put his hand on Shinichi's shoulder silently, before activating his teleportation magic again. For a moment,

from the wet wilderness to the stone castle, Shinichi suddenly felt uncomfortable.

(Huuh? What about the corpses of those two men?)

The ranger and warrior who were killed first, their bodies were also gone from the wilderness. Did they get burned by that blue flame? —Shinichi did not think deeply about that question and soon forgot about it.

“Good morning, Shinichi-sama”

He was woken up by the brown-skinned silver-haired busty beauty in maid clothes, even while experiencing a salivating situation for boys, Shinichi's mood was melancholy.

“Well, it's not a dream”

As he gave up, he descended from the luxurious bed of the allotted guest room.

“We are ready for breakfast, this way please”

Following Ceres who left the room, Shinichi held a hand on his empty belly.

(Certainly, I haven't eaten anything for a whole day already)

Shinichi was more tired than he thought due to a series of amazing events, yesterday he fell asleep as soon as he entered the guest room in the devil king's castle. Thanks to that, he still didn't know why he was summoned.

"Here it is"

The room was much narrower than Shinichi imagined when thinking of the word "dining room", which was only about one school classroom big. Nonetheless, the ceiling was quite high due to the fact that the demon king of more than 3 meters had to access the room. In the middle of the room was a high-marble table and in the back the demon king and Reno were already sitting and waiting for Shinichi to come.

"Onii-san, good morning"

"Good morning, Reno-chan"

"We shall eat first, before we talk"

Since Ceres pulled the chair, Shinichi sat there and decided to have breakfast in accordance with the recommendation of the devil king. But when he looked at the dishes that were put out before him, he pulled a face.

"Whats this?"

It was a disproportionate purple object that was placed on a very expensive dish, decorated with gold.

"It's Parbegto meat"

"What?"

"So, its roasted Parbegto"

"....."

Ceres explained it carefully, but Shinichi didn't understand it at all and became silent. In the beginning, he had talked normally with the demons until now, but he was not talking in Japanese. Perhaps because of the magic of language translation that must have been done at the same time as the summoning, Shinichi used words from this world. For example, the word "roasted" which Ceres said earlier was actually pronounced as "Bibinna". It has been rewritten in the brain so that it can be understood by Shinichi in the translation of "Bibinna" → "Baked meat" → "Maruyaki" and gourmet dish. But this magic, which was a tremendous ability of translation seemed to not have installed the knowledge of this world in my head. Words that can't be translated into Japanese remain in their original language. In other words, "Parbegto" is for me meat of a mysterious creature that doesn't exist on earth "Possibly?".

"What's the matter, you're not eating?"

Looking at Shinichi stuck with a weird face, the demon king seemed to act strange, while lifting the purple meat with his hands and gripping it with excitement. Apparently there was no poison—but it cannot be guaranteed that it was absolutely safe for humans, like a dog eating chocolates. Nonetheless, it would be rude to not eat the meal that was served, it was no use because he was hungry all this time. Shinichi decided to prepare himself, before he grabbed the Parbegto meat with his hands, he closed his eyes and took a bite.

".....Unappetising"

I swallowed after having chewed about ten times and the impression coming

out of my mouth could be described in one word.

"No, what's this, it's really tasteless!"

Even though he knew that it was a rude manner as a guest who was treated a meal, it seemed that the mysterious Parbegto meat was tasteless enough to not be misrepresented even with large amounts of seasoning. It had a clay-like texture, a fishy smell coming out from the meat juice and the sweetness of the grease had a bitter taste. It was better to eat paper. It had a taste that shouldn't even exist, therefore Shinichi couldn't even swallow it.

"It is obviously a matter of ingredients, so it wasn't tasty if using a simple recipe such as roast baked meat.....or is something wrong with my tongue?"

It may be delicious for people from this world who have different senses than earthlings. Then, looking at the truly intrigued Shinichi, the Maou swayed his head with a bitter face.

"Your taste is right."

"Eh?"

"Not only Parbegto but all the food in Makai is even for Reno.....really untasteful"

Although hesitating for a moment, Reno's face showed a bitter expression as she explained, her expression was very different from her innocent smile.

"Don't ask me why, I don't know. But all the food in Makai is unpleasant"

"Emm, could you explain to me properly where Makai actually is?"

Because there was a demon king in this world—Makai was strange, and he didn't want to misunderstand this world.

“Let me explain”

According to Shinichi's request, Ceres who was waiting in the back spoke out.

“Like us, the intellectual organisms which had been magical creatures from the time of birth are called『Demon Race』and the world where the demon race lives is called『Makai』”

“Hmm Hmm”

“Unlike the 『Human world』where the red sun rises and falls, the blue sun always shines in Makai and there is no night”

“Blue Sun? I want to take a look”

“Anyway, as Reno said before, the food in Makai is often unpleasant”

“Most people don't care about it, but they eat it with no scruple.....”

There was a sadness in Reno's face telling Shinichi that she didn't understand the importance of taste.

“Is it possible to adapt to the environment the demons have evolved with fewer taste buds?”

Organs to feel the taste in the tongue—the number of taste buds varies depending on the animal. There are many herbivorous animals that need them to avoid toxic grass, a few carnivores eat only certain prey. And there are also living beings that have zero taste buds like snakes.

"If you have a strong stomach that won't allow you to get food poisoning or you've evolved, you don't need to have a taste"

"What do you think? A race that is resistant to venom will certainly feel dull"

Listen to Shinichi's guess, Ceres twisted her neck. Anyway, most of the demons don't care about the taste. Even though Shinichi felt unpleasant for the devil king and Reno, it was normal for them.

"Reno's mum loves to travel to various places, but a while ago she went to the human world"

"She said 『I'm going to meet a guy who is stronger than me』. Unfortunately, there was no such man to satisfy my wife"

"What kind of fighter was this?"

It was a married couple who seemed alike indeed, but it was a great mystery how a gentle and good child, like Reno was born from this Maou and his wife.

"So, when Mom came back, she gave me a food of the human world named 『Bread』"

Maybe the mother and daughter had the same taste as many of the demons and did not find the value to the human world meal? However, the reaction of the daughter was dramatic.

"It was really delicious....."

Reno remembered the taste and impression at that time and smiled happily.



As he later discovered, the bread was a dry-baked substitute that was mixed with salt and dried to make it last longer, so for Shinichi born in the gourmet giant of Japan in the 21st century it would be rated 5 out of 100 points, because

it's "eatable but salty, hard and tasteless". However, it was a blissful taste that made the reminiscent of a heavenly paradise, if you looked at Reno, which had been suffering by Makai food ingredients, which always had about a minus 1000 points.

"Since then, it is very painful to eat Makai's food....."

"I couldn't bear the figure of my gradually thinning daughter, so I decided to advance to the human world with their delicious foods!"

"The human world invaded by a child's food education....."

Shinichi was amazed by the demons of the demon race, but he was convinced if Reno's sad face and the devastating taste of Makai cuisine was considered, it couldn't be helped. Perhaps the meat of the Parbegto was a luxury item, as it was a meat given to the devil king and his daughter. Still that taste. It would be a good reason to start an invasion against the human world. Above all, even before the birth of Shinichi a war broke out due to black tea, so he couldn't say anything to dispute it. However, the truth that convinced him, he adds that the demon king didn't make a quick point.

"If I haven't misunderstood, you decided to advance to the human world and actually built a castle here, but you didn't slaughter and deprive any humans?"

"Eh, is that so?"

"Yes, Rino asked Dad to not do such a terrible thing"

To the surprising truth, Reno answered with a smile.

"It would be easier to destroy the maggots.....(Boss)"

The father complained about the insects.

“Dad!!”

“Well.....anyhow, due to the gentle Reno’s mercy, we chose this mountain area, where no one lives and we set it as our base”

“I understand”

Shinichi trusted those words for the time being. The scenery outside when he saw the knights that attacked yesterday was a narrow wasteland surrounded by mountains on the left and right. It was a thin lean land which was not suitable for upland field crops, pasture and even the transportation was also bad. It was no wonder, even if the land had been neglected there was no good flavour even if it was cleansed.

“Nevertheless, the humans have sent troops to us without doing anything or sending a declaration of war!”

“No, that's not good.....”

The demon king was furious, but Shinichi understood the feelings of the human side well. Despite the land that was not used, suddenly a heteromorphic monster appeared in the place that was declared as their territory, possibly near their home. If left as it was, there could be danger of being attacked by the whole country, it was never a bad judgment to take the lead and attack. If there was a problem, it would have been that an unexpected demon had appeared and they had no chance of winning, and they should have sent out a scout and investigated if it was harmful to humans.

“The number of soldiers was about 6000, we were caught off guard and many of my people who had gathered in search of delicacies were killed”

“.....”

“Naturally I was angry, I immediately killed half of the 6000 and chased the remaining humans away”

“.....Well, that's the way to go”

If you kill other people, even if you are killed you cannot complain. It was an unchanging iron rule even if it was in a different world. Shinichi had a painful look on his face, Reno saw it and panicked.

“Don't be sad, Onii-san. Nobody's dead”

“Eh? But just now, he said he killed half.....”

When Shinichi was confused by this obvious contradiction, the door of the dining room was suddenly opened from the outside.

“Maou, is very evil!”

“.....Eh?”

Looking at the figure that appeared loudly, Shinichi rubbed his eyes as if he misunderstood what he saw. Behind the stiff body like a wrestler was the head of a cow that was cut off yesterday, which had rolled on the ground.

“Kalbi your body seems okay”

“Yes, thanks to Ceres”

It seemed that it wasn't even an impersonation, listening to the caring words of the demon king.

“Hey, what joke is this.....”

The name of the minotaur was Kalbi, not very malicious. He was surely the person who was beheaded yesterday—

“More than that, they showed up again, Maou!!”

“.....I guessed so”

While reporting as expected, the demon king stood up with a bored look. He also touched Shinichi’s shoulder again.

“Let’s go”

“.....”

Shinichi responded silently to the short words of the demon king. While waiting for the instantaneous movement, he clearly predicted the sight of the nightmare.

“He appeared, the devil king!”

A knight dressed in whole body armour barked while swinging his sword. In response to that, the warrior, ranger, priest, and witch also readied their respective weapons. By the blue burning flame, the people who were supposed to have completely disappeared stood in the same wilderness as yesterday as if they had rolled back time.

“Uwa.....”

Even while attacked by a frozen fear, which was different from the time they met with the devil king, Shinichi understood.

“In this world, resurrection magic is normal.....”

The dead will revive. An irreversible phenomenon that was absolutely impossible on the earth. However, this is a different world where there is a miracle called magic. As if just like a game, it was easy to overthrow death. So while understanding this in his head, the knight attacked the demon king without showing his fear.

“Today, I will receive that neck, wind dancer—”

“『Fang of earth』”

Without letting the knight finish, the demon king kicked off a powerful magic from the beginning. Due to a myriad of fangs that grew from the ground, the knight party became skewered in a moment and was wiped out entirely.

“Totally annoying”

Despite such complaints, the demon king walked over to the remains of his followers, which had been killed by the hands of the knight party.

“Wake from eternal sleep, 『Death revival』”

When casting a short spell, the bodies of the orcs were wrapped in a

mysterious light and the cuts on their entire bodies disappeared. Then, the hearts that had stopped began to beat and light returned to the eyes that lost focus.

“Uu.....Demon King-sama? I apologize again for causing such inconvenience”

“It's fine. Instead, if you can move, call those who aren't safe and carry the dead to the castle. Celesta should be preparing for their resurrection”

“I understand”

Even after just being resurrected, the orcs rushed towards the castle, even though they were staggering.

“It's too easy for the dead to be revived.....”

To someone with the common sense of earth, Shinichi was only amazed. The demon king heard his words and instantly fell in a bad mood.

“This is cheating, look at those guys!”

Maou pointed to the dead bodies of the knight party which had been skewered. Suddenly they were wrapped in a strange light and disappeared instantly from there place.

“The corpses have disappeared.....did they teleport somewhere?”

“I don't like how it is. To prevent this, even if they were reduced to dust yesterday, why did they appear calmly again!”

From the resentment of the demon king, Shinichi thought quickly.

"Usually it isn't possible to revive if the corpses disappear, right?"

"Of course! A dead body with as little damage as possible, at least half the head should remain, then you can use resurrection magic"

Even if it seems to be unlimited for Shinichi, there is a limit to the magic of this world.

"So when I was attacking the army of those sneaky humans, I killed half, but left the dead bodies behind. Even though I said that I didn't kill everyone and left half of them, I was concerned that they couldn't carry the bodies for them to resurrect!"

"Well, that's why nobody is dead"

To be exact, they are dead, but they will be revived, so no complaints. As far as the previous knight party is seen, there is no doubt that there is also someone with resurrection magic on the human side as well. However, even in this world, even for the devil king, who was probably the most powerful, it was impossible to revive someone without a corpse.

(No way, there is a more powerful existence than the demon king?)

If so, that person could challenge the demon king himself, but it doesn't seem to be that way.

(No matter how annihilated they were, I wonder if they're revived by the church.....if it is like a game, I never thought deeply about the mechanics)

This is like a fantasy world game, but it isn't a mass of electronic information, but a real world where the creatures with blood and meat swing their feet. Then, even if it does not apply to the common sense of the earth, there should be some kind of law and mechanism. However, Shinichi didn't get an answer to his thoughts. The information was overwhelmingly short.

“Well, Shinichi. Now I command you as your summoner”

To Shinichi who was thinking, the demon king ordered him with a majestic voice that was suitable for his name.

“Kill the humans who won't die somehow!”

It didn't match the power of his voice at all, the pitiful instruction. On the other hand, Shinichi countered with arguments.

“Even if you tell me somehow, I'm a poor boy who can't use magic”

“lend us your wisdom then!”

“Hmm.....”

Shinichi thought with his hand on his chin.

“What, you can't say it is impossible? Calling a wise man who can save us from our dreadful situation, we activated our summoning magic for a long time. There should be some wisdom from the other side”

“I'm glad to be praised, but did you really succeed?”

There was no doubt about the power of the demon king, but Shinichi couldn't

help tilting his neck. If the demon king had the ability to summon, then there were many more suitable people than Shinichi who was just a student.....

“No, I have succeeded. That evidence tells us that we are equal. You are not like the insect that I called the first time, your head is better and you are not a coward that dies abruptly”

“I see”

There are many others who are smarter than Shinichi. However, it seemed that there was no one who had the courage to open their mouth, against an absolute strong man like the demon king.

(Nevertheless, it seems that tens of thousands of people have made it through)

Well, whether it was fortunate or unfortunate, Shinichi was determined from now on.

“What happened to the first person?”

“My daughter begged while crying, so I decided to revive him and return him to his original world”

“So there is a way back to Earth. By the way, what if I refuse?”

“Then my daughter can't stay around this area.....do you understand?”

Devil king grinned with an evil smile. Only the Angel Reno had a conscience circuit, and the giant in front of his eyes was a brutal, selfish Demon King worthy of his absolute matchless power.

"It's not a compulsory choice....."

Shinichi sighed inside his head. However, in truth he had understood a long time ago. The reason why he was elected from among the 700 million earthlings. A somewhat excellent brain and courage that doesn't yield to an absolute strong enemy—

(Even the demon king burns to kill the immortal humans, by trying to exterminate the best of the plot.....interesting)

On the face of Shinichi, an evil smile as good as the one from the Maou appeared. A joyful spirit who was excited of defeating an enemy as long as they cannot be captured by common sense, this was almost impossible in the 21st century earth. He realised his harmful qualities rather than futility were asleep in his depths.

(If I throw away such an interesting thing in my life, I would be haunted by a wasteful ghost)

You can demonstrate your ability and nature freely as much as you want in this different world, which could only happen in the middle of a game in Japan. Perhaps he would never get a feeling such as this in his entire life back on earth. It was enough to pay the danger of not returning to his old life as a premium, and it was probably why he was summoned.

"Certainly, Maou-sama"

Shinichi intentionally dictated a polite phrase and declared while carefully kneeling.

"Let's definitely deal with the human 『Heroes』 who revive indefinitely with this hand"

It was at this moment a human traitor was born, he was known as the most feared staff general of the demon king army.

Chapter 2: A human heart is essential (Haha)

From the demon castle built in the mountains is a plain that lay a two-day walk to the south east. There was a solid castle city surrounded by walls and the area had a large river flowing through with rich fields. The name of the country was The Boa Kingdom; the one that had sent the 6000 soldiers and got eliminated by a Demon. Rumours say that a legendary Demon King appeared in the suburbs and the rumour that the military had been defeated by it had already spread to all the citizens and when travellers are attacked, the shadow of anxiety spread far. However, only a group of drunks drinking at the bar were cheering as if they didn't know the meaning of fear.

“No, I died flashily again”

“I couldn't do anything. That's how the enemy is, so it can't be helped”

“.....Hmm”

A laughing Ranger agreed with a voluptuous female witch and reticent male Warrior.

“It is a little disappointing though”

A Knight nodded deeply when an adult-like female priest said so.

“That's right. But we will win in the end”

It was declared so with pride and arrogance. Yesterday, they couldn't even injure that Demon King, because they were completely annihilated by the Demon King. But it was all within calculations as they had challenged many times while knowing that they weren't an opponent for the enemy.

“That blue Demon King is strong. However, if we attack every day and he uses such powerful magic each time, then his magic will run out”

Magical power—the power to develop magic. Even if it runs out once, if you take enough rest, it will recover naturally. However, the speed is never fast

compared to the maximum allowable amount. If you are an apprentice level magician, you will be fully recovered if you spend your magical power for a day. However, it takes two days for first-class users like female magicians and healers to recover. The same goes for that terrible Demon King. It is like the act of keeping pond water with cups, but if it is finite, the end will definitely come.

“For that reason, we leave behind the enemies corpses, right?”

Distorting the edge of his mouth, the Ranger makes a bad smile. If they leave without burning the corpses, the defeated enemy will revive over and over again with resurrection magic. At first glance, the act that seemed stupid, but it was effective in shaving off the demonic power of the Demon King.

“His minions are so weak, the Demon King is pitiful”

Recalling the appearance of the Orcs and small demons that were easily knocked down by her magic, the female magician gives a throaty laugh. She didn't feel a shred of guilt in depriving them of their lives. That's because they are justice and they were the evil that must be eradicated from this world.

"Hey hey, don't get so conceited because they're all weak except for the Maou"

The Knight was careful, but of course, he didn't say it seriously. That's because they were sure that they would never lose. Since, even if they die, they will revive indefinitely.

"We are『The Heroes of the goddess』. We won't bring shame to that name so we must fight well!"

The Knight declares so majestically, while his friends agreed to that.

“In other words, they are aiming for attrition?”

Shinichi strongly nodded while eating some unusual and mysterious meat again in the dining room. After just receiving a brief explanation of magic and magical power from Ceres, he grasped the purpose behind the reckless conspiracy of the Knight party.

“Maou-sama, if their attacks continue, how many more days will your magical power last?”

“I have another year or two”

“Eh, then the fact that the recovering of magic power is slow.....”

Shinichi was confused as to the truth of what was just said as it juxtaposed the previous explanation, so the Demon King answered with a snort.

“Huuuh, that would be the story of an ordinary man, but don't go putting

them on the same plane as me the blue Demon King! The magical power consumed by using teleportation and resurrection magic several times is recovered overnight!"

"Is that so"

Shinichi kept in mind what was said – it was impressive after all.

"I supplement through ultra-fast recovery of magical power which is a special constituent of a Demon King. Although the recovery speed of a common demon is higher than a human, it seems that there isn't much difference"

Ceres' face was neutral, but her brown skin appeared to be slightly pale. It would be because she was responsible for so many resurrections which would burden even the Demon King.

"Well, can't you call stronger minions from Makai?"

Shinichi suggested, in order to alleviate Ceres' burden.

"Even if they aren't as strong as Maou-sama, if they can repel that Knight party and the dozen who follow. Then the number of demons that are killed uselessly would decrease and the human side would realize that it is difficult to raid, and so they may give up"

Although it was a really good opinion, the Demon King who was told so clouded his face.

"It is as Onii-san says, but stronger demons are more violent....."

"Those battle maniacs would ignore Reno's wish, to not kill a human!"

Maou mercilessly abused the men that annoyed his daughter, but everyone except himself knew the fact that he himself is also a person with great bloodlust.

(But, it is strange that there are only weak demons)

Contrary to the severe appearance, the Knights were easily bruised. It was because they were brought to the human world from another, so only weak and temperate demons were selected from the beginning. Although they were weak, if it was an ordinary person like Shinichi, they would kill him with a single punch.

“Anyway, we must hope for reinforcements. If Maou-sama's magical power isn't exhausted, then there is no chance of being defeated—”

“My patience is already at its limit”

“Auu.....”

Seeing the twitching vein on his forehead, Reno gives an apologetic look. The gentleness that she doesn't want to kill a foreign race called humans is undoubtedly her beauty. However, it was a fact that she killed the movement with her selfish mind and eventually caused the current predicament. The extreme story was, even if the Demon King killed all humans, the mysterious

power would revive them just as it had many times before with those Knights so it would be useless. Because Shinichi understood it, Reno tried to say sorry.

“Dad, I won't tell you that the dishes aren't tasty anymore, so let's give up and go home to Makai”

“What are you saying? Daddy can fight even a thousand years if it is for Reno!”

“Dad I trust you. But, as it is, Kalbi-san and Rosu-san will be killed for real.....”

It was good so far because they were able to resurrect, but if the corpses are burned, it isn't certain that they won't die for sure.

“But again, I have to destroy humans”

The subject cannot be sacrificed and it is the quickest for the Demon King to kill all humans.

“Th, That is.....”

Reno couldn't find the words to persuade her father, so she anxiously looks around. And the person who held the most persuasive power in this place—Shinichi whose eyes met with her eyes.

“Huu, I can't refuse if there is a request from a beautiful little girl”

“What are you saying, you pervert”

Shinichi gently shrugs his shoulders and stands up listening to Ceres' muttering and he walked up to the Demon King and told him.

“Maou-sama, I understand your irritated feelings, but stop killing humans. That's because, isn't it a waste to annihilate them”

“Why is it a waste?”

“Ah, since you came to the human world for its delicious meals and humans know best how to collect and cook delicious things in the human world. Therefore, it is a waste to kill them”

“Hmm.....”

To the rational theory, the Demon King nodded unintentionally.

“But isn't it enough if it's anyone else?”

“I'm a human from a different world. I can cook for a while, but I don't know what this delicious thing is or how to grow them”

Shinichi grew up in an ordinary household of salary workers and don't have any special skills to plant rice, harvest time, how to catch fish in large quantities in the sea or how to handle cows.

"It's more efficient for magicians to merely harvest results only by letting humans do the research rather than farming and cooking from scratch. In addition—"

Shinichi tells with an evil smile.

"Isn't it too boring to just punish those stupid humans who have defied the Demon King by giving them the momentary pain during death?"

Humans will have fear, despair and submission rather than drinking the sake of victory. That will also be so for the blue Demon King of Makai.

"Huhuhu, that is true. Shinichi is suitable for being evil"

"No No, I'm not like Maou-sama"

Shinichi who likes evil plans responded to the Demon King that spoke of evil

deputies by replicating Echigoya. Then, the splendid Reno who was also here would be persuade herself—

“Onii-san, I'm more scared of you than the demons.....”

“Whaattt!?”

Because of Reno, humanity would be saved from extinction but her father would become the villain, which really scared her.

“Baka, my performance was perfect.....!”

“it was too perfect serious, you didn't realise?”

Shinichi was a little shocked and went back to his seat with Ceres's Tsukkomi. He misunderstood Reno's meaning by mistake.

(Onii-san, thank you)

To Shinichi who'd pretended to be the villain Reno gave him a smile.

“Reno-chan.....”

With such an angelic smile, Shinichi's heart began to rise without thinking, but he felt a cold gaze from the maid and a murmur from the Demon King, so Shinichi immediately cried out at the misinterpretation.

“Cough.....if you add another one, you better stop returning to Makai from today”

“Why is that?”

“If you're afraid and run away, then the human side may race and attack Makai”

Saying that, he gazed towards Ceres, and the capable maid answered his intention.

“Everyone can do it if teleportation magic can be used to transfer between Makai and the human world. The question is whether the human side knows the position of the Makai world, but if they search for the residuals of the magical power attached to this with magic between this castle and the main castle in Makai, they will know before you realise it”

Then, if they attack Makai, it will be hell. Of course, for the humans.

“All the strong and blood-ridden demonic races will be killing and overflowing into the human world. Can Maou-sama stop them?”

“Haa? I can't stop them!”

“Yeah, I thought so”

If the strong blue Demon King can't stop them then no one can stop them.

"Auu, when such a thing happens, then the humans..... "

"I guess they'd all be killed. That's why there is neither exit nor withdrawal, of course"

Even if they go to hell, humanity will unknowingly be stuck in a blind alley of hell without a way to escape.

"Reno just wanted to eat delicious meals, why do they do this....."

Regretfully her own small selfish regrets have incurred a tremendous inconvenience to humans and Reno sheds heartfelt tears.

“Not bad! Reno isn’t bad! All humans are bad!”

Shinichi talks faster than the Demon King and Ceres and comforts Reno unconsciously.

“Well, returning to the subject. Those cheaters who are infinitely revived—for the sake of convenience we call them 'Heroes', but how do we defeat them?”

“Yes, that's why we called you for that task. Please work hard”

“Don't talk so offhandedly with people!”

It was frustrating for Ceres who had such poisonous speech, but in fact, Shinichi already found the answer to their problem.

“We are already thinking of a way to beat the Heroes. But for that, first you must catch them”

“Capture?”

So while rephrasing, Ceres looks at the Demon King. With the mighty powers of the Demon King, it is easy to capture the Knights, but it was a difficulty to kill the momentum and them.

“So, I'm thinking of setting up a trap to catch them, but where do they come from?”

“Muu, where are those humans?”

The Demon King who finished consoling his daughter holds his palm while returning to the story. Then, the image of a bird's-eye viewpoint like a satellite photograph appears in the air.

“The middle is my castle and the one on the lower right of the castle is the nearest human city. It will probably be here”

“Close, is it ten kilometres away?”

"It will be about 18 goats (about 60 kilometres)"

"As expected of Translator-sensei, it even converts the units"

Shinichi tilts his head in surprise while seeing all of the content translated.

"The Heroes who died once perhaps are resurrected in this town, but is it really 60 kilometres away? No matter how hard it is, it is difficult to walk this distance in a day. Will you use magic?"

Convenient movement magic is also a classic of fantasy indeed, as the Demon King had repeatedly used teleportation magic.

"Perhaps, the Heroes are also coming with teleportation magic?"

"I wonder if it is so"

"No, is teleportation magic easy to use?"

Since it is often located in the highest level in games, I thought whether it was so in this world. Of course, in order to reduce the complication of movement, there was also a game that made use of it from the beginning, but the phenomenon teleportation wasn't realized even in the 21st century science and was a miraculous power. It would be normal to think that it is a difficult classification. To such a doubt, Ceres answers again.

“No, it cannot be used easily; Maou-sama is only joKing”

“Oh, is that so?

“Huu, my strength is terrifying”

Looking at them nodding, the Demon King puts it on in vain, seeing such a bizarre and weird creature Shinichi remained silent under the gaze of the maid.

“But that way of saying, can you use it if it's not easy?”

"Yes, draw magic diagram over a few hours at starting point and arrival point, if it is between two points engraved in memory, it is possible to go back and forth somewhat easily"

Still it is said that it requires a certain level of quality and several minutes of mental concentration for it to activate. If no magic diagram or chant was used, it would be like the story of the Demon King who appeared where ever they liked in an instant which itself was out of the norm.

"Well, is it a momentary movement with a magic diagram ...?"

"Do you want to find the arrival points and destroy them?"

"No, I won't destroy them"

Shinichi instantly denies the Ceres's idea. Once you destroy the magic diagram, they'll be delayed by a couple of days, but next time it would only be drawn in places that will be difficult to find.

“Yes, I won't destroy them”

Shinichi lifts the edge of his mouth when he thought of a better plan. That smile was more wicked than that of the Demon King.

--

“All right, I'm going to be enthusiastic today”

During the day when the red sun rises to the top, the Knight party began preparing for the teleportation magic in order to attack the Demon King which had become a routine. The place is the Knight hall, which is in the lower nobility district of the Boa Kingdom.

“Everyone, get in the magic square”

Following the instructions of the female magician, all five of them have set foot on the huge magic square on the floor.

“The Demon King has been weakened, too”

“That's right, if we can, I'd like to take him down in about five days”

“.....Him?”

To the Warrior's short question, the Knight nodded deeply.

“We are the ones who'll defeat the Demon King and get territory and the bounty. I couldn't bear it if it's snatched away from us”

“Well, it feels like we are getting stronger through the fights every day, so let's do our best!”

The female priest also strongly agreed with the Knight's words. When the battle is over, the priest and Knight made a promise to get married, so naturally they're fired up.

“Stop talKing. Let's go”

The female magician, who kept her eyes closed and focused, says so since the teleportation magic was ready.

“All right, I'm counting on you”

“Leave it to me.....our bodies, turn into light and run to his place, 『Collective space teleportation』!”

The female magician' magic rises and becomes light that wraps around all members. Dazzling light, the sense of up and down and left and right are gone and the view is distorted with something greyish. And the moment they left the

magic square, they are brought to the forest a short distance from the Demon King's castle.

“.....Eh?”

To understand the anomaly, the Knight's brain took a few seconds of time. He should have opened his eyes, but he can't see anything. He was enveloped by dark like the true darkness of night.

“What, something went wrong with the magic—!?”

The Knight tries to look at the female magician and notices a further abnormality. His neck won't move. No, he couldn't move his hands, legs, torso and fingers, too.

“What, what is this!?”

His cry of fear knocks against something in front of his eyes and shakes his eardrums. That's what he noticed. His whole body is covered by something hard, so close that there is no gap between them.

“Why on earth.....damn it, move”

Even though he tried to move his limbs with the power of his whole body it was in utter waste. On the contrary, the countdown to despair is premature because of the superfluous struggle.

“Haahaa.....breathe.....”

In a space so narrow that they couldn't even move their fingers, the air would run out quickly.

“Out.....let me out of here.....!!”

Squeezing out the last of his power he shouted out but it was swallowed by darkness and reaches only one person's ear. All he could do was count the footsteps of the Grim Reaper without knowing anything.

--

“Good, it sounds like it worked well”

Shinichi was watching from mere few meters away how the five Heroes were despairing in the dark. To put it exactly, it was not the Knights they were watching, it was the huge rocks they were being surrounded by.

“I have put huge rocks in front of the teleportation destination and locked

them in there."

"Guess that's the way"

The Demon King who carried the rock with magic admired deeply and Ceres who found this place also with curse magic looked on expressionlessly.

"Titled [※In the midst of the stone※] strategy! I don't know the dangers of teleportation magic, but it's bad to use it"

Even the strongest party will fall completely for atrocious trap like a stone in the teleportation point. This strategy comes from a certain masterpiece dungeon RPG game. The effect depends on the level and we're not so helpless against the five Heroes.

"After all, good old masterpieces are something to keep playing"

"I don't know what it is, but should I throw them into the crater of a volcano afterwards?"

“You shouldn't kill them. Could you let them out of the rock cage when they lose their consciousness?”

“Yes, leave it to me”

When the Demon King looks through the rock with see-through magic, he punches the whole rock after all Heroes fainted.

“Fuunuu!!”

Because of that, cracks formed along the huge rocks that exceeded Maou's height and they crumbled down.

“Even if Maou-sama is buried deep in the South Pole, he would be able to escape by himself.....”

“South Pole, what is that?”

"I will explain it later. Well, let's return to the castle, the real thing is going to start now"

Shinichi gathered the fainted Heroes that appeared from the rocks and picked them up, before they teleported away with the Demon King's teleportation. Later, the five who were caught were collected. I wonder how happy the Demon King would be if they had suffocated in there.

--

".....Wh, where is this?"

The Knight who woke up slowly looks around in vain. It isn't a strange stone room, but at least, unlike the dark world, visible to his eyes. He felt relieved, but as if it had noticed the moment when he was relaxed, an unfamiliar and harsh voice came out.

“Are you finally awake?”

“Who's there!”

The Knight tried to leapfrog backwards but his limbs were jerked and broke his balance. Just like a warp, a jerky and loud sound echoes from the end of his limbs. Finally, the Knight realized that his body was connected to the wall with chains.

“Kuu.....!”

“Do you understand the situation? Rest assured, your mates are safe”

Looking at the side, the other four people are also restrained by chains on the wall and woke up one after another from the current noise.

“Hey, what's this!?”

“Did we get caught?”

“.....Muu”

The Ranger, priest and Warrior understood the situation and raise a bewildered voice, but all of them are safe. However, there was one person who couldn't be said was alright.

“Let me out.....dark, disgusting, painful, scary, let me out.....”

It is the female magician who seems to be unaware of her surrounding friends and keeps misunderstanding with her blind eyes. She was lacking sanity due to the fear trapped inside a stone.

“Mirida!!”

“Mirida you say? Were you claustrophobic? I was really sorry, but I didn't want to hunt you down”

“Show yourself!”

The Knight raises his anger, towards the mysterious voice which is supposed to be in the surrounding and caused them to see such a thing. However the reply came from an unexpected direction.

“I'm not hiding from the beginning”

“What!?”

Looking up, there was no ceiling, but a person standing in the edge. A horrible monster that hid his whole body with a black cloak with only a white face on which a distorted smile was drawn floats in the darkness.

“I am the staff chief of the blue Demon King and my name is—lets call me『Smile』”

“Smile, what a weird name.....”

He is looking down at the Knight who swallowed his saliva and Shinichi smiled behind the mask unfaithfully.

(It is interesting that it sounds creepy to the different world people when it emits a sound without translating 『Smile』. Does 『Shinichi Toyama』 also sound like something strange?)

Reno also said that it was an unusual sound, but how does it sound in the case of a human? Shinichi was slightly interested, but now he concentrates on his original purpose.

“First of all, I want you to allow me to speak in such a rude state. But if I hadn't done this, I wouldn't have had a conversation with us”

“Conversation?”

“That's right, there seems to be a misunderstanding between us”

In spite of saying that there is nothing to talk with evil demons, Shinichi spins the words, regardless of the Knight who is staring hard.

“What do you humans think of us demons?”

“I don't know.....but you're dangerous and savage monsters that crawl out from the bottom of the ground!”

“Tens of thousands of years ago, the battle between good and evil with God has been lost and the evil dragon was sealed deep underground and gruesome demons have erupted since then”

From the Ranger and the female priest's answer, Shinichi smiles from getting new information.

(Demons come from the bottom of the earth.....that must be 『Makai』 the underground world. And, rarely, there were others who came out of Makai)

Originally Reno's mother who became the origin of this case was one of the demons who appeared in the human world. It seems that she seemed to have been fighting a person who seemed to be strong, even though she was personally unwittingly skilful, it would have spread fear for those who were attacked. Besides, it was natural that humans would be hostile to demons if there was a monstrous tyrant rampaging for similar reasons.

"I see, it seems that my countrymen have made some trouble. But our rave is not going to aggravate with you humans, we want you to understand"

First apologize and show that there is a will of reconciliation. If they accept this, the futile dispute will be over, but the Knight refused it as expected by Shinichi.

"Don't be silly! Do something like this to us, what are you doing now!"

"That's because you suddenly attacked us"

"You killed three thousand soldiers of the Boa Kingdom, so isn't it natural to attack!"

"Oya, I thought you are the one who sent the army ahead and slaughtered our people"

"Kuu.....otherwise, the Kingdom would been attacked and destroyed by you. In the first place, isn't it wrong to occupy the Dog Valley, which belongs to our territory!"

"It is said that it is two whole days away from the Kingdom, where nobody lives and the terrain is a wasteland of narrow mountains that doesn't even have roads or signs? Do you have any evidence?"

"Evidence. That mountain is in the territory of the Boa Kingdom where the founders won an important war!"

"Hmm.....let's admit that we didn't investigate in detail how the human borders are being established. That's why we have set up such a place; won't you withdraw peacefully if you get some money?"

"Everything in this world belongs to the goddess and us, no fragments such as land is given to evil demons!"

No matter how long Shinichi repeated his words, the Knight just refuses without listening to it.

(No, it's a parallel line)

So while giving up, Shinichi was satisfied with the harvest. From the Knight's behaviour, it was true that the stories of the demons were true—because they were convinced that humans had attacked first.

(I don't say that there is nothing on the demon side, but the human side is clearly bad. There is no need for pardon)

Even though it is a different world, it's the same human consciousness. Common sense and a conscience that was developed in a peaceful country like Japan. Shinichi got a good reason to throw them away and to become the staff chief of the Demon King with a deepened smile under the mask.

“I'm sorry, I wanted to abandon each other's grudge and build a friendship.....”

Even for the gentle Reno, it was the best ending, but it was useless because the Heroes themselves refused.

“If you say that you will continue to attack, I will get rid of you”

“Hee, if you can do it, try it!”

The Ranger laughs through his nose with Shinichi telling regretfully. Whatever he does, he cannot kill them—no, even if he kills them, they will be revived. Immortality, hence invincibility. They will never lose, so even one of the strongest Demons will lose to them someday. Looking at the Knight who is full of such confidence, Shinichi leaked a wicked smile.

“Kukukuu, don't embarrassingly misunderstand me. I'm not saying『I'm going to kill you』 I was just saying, 『I'll take care of you』”

“.....”

To the eerie phrase, the Knight also sensed something. He increased his

magical power in silence and began preparing some magic. However, from the facial expression of his determination, Shinichi sees what he will do.

“Oops, I won't let you”

Shinichi lightly raises his hand and sent a sign to Ceres who has stood behind him silently. Only then, did the competent maid get everything and descended in front of the Knight in a moment and tightened his neck with one hand.

“Gua.....!!”

“I thought that you were going to escape from this place by self-determination. Stop it, there are special boundaries here. It will be impossible to revive for you”

“What!?”

“You're bluffing!”

“If you think so, you can try it”

“.....”

The Ranger inspired by the voices full of margin became strongly silent. Of course, it is assumed that the barrier is here and the Knight can see it. However, if a slight allegation comes to mind as "Possibly....." it will be impossible for him to self-decide easily and he can earn time to spare.

(Well, from here)

As a method of defeating an immortal monster, the most popular thing is『To disable its mobility and seal it forever』. If the entire body is buried in a mass of iron and it is submerged even in the deep sea, detoxification can be achieved without killing them. However, this method is merely a measure against immortality and cannot be used for opponents who revive even if they die. Although it is absolutely impossible, it is not a practical mean because it is necessary to always keep a close lookout so as not to run away by self-harm.

“After all, I have no choice but to break your heart so that you will never go against me again”

“.....!!”

The female priest shivers from hearing Shinichi's terrible words. But as an encouragement of her, the Knight roars and pushed Ceres hand away.

“Are you willing to torture us? Huh, do it if you want to do it!”

“Hou, you're confident”

“Smile-sama”

Ceres, who was in front of the Knight jumps back easily and return to Shinichi 's side, before advising him.

(Torture is meaningless. All of them are always invoking the magic of 『Pain blocking』)

(Yes, of course)

The question in one corner of his mind was solved, Shinichi clapped his hands. Even if they say how much they can revive, Shinichi wants to be pardoned, for example that everyone is injured to die and is suffering from wrath. Therefore, the Heroes who had been killed by the Demon King over and over again had magically erased their pain sensation.

(It is probably why you can fight even in the moribund state of HP 1)

While thinking such a thing, Shinichi shifted to another plan.

“Torture and talking are not necessarily the only way”

By saying so, he aimed at the female priest.

“Hii.....!”

“To soak and muddle a young girl with insults, you are the worst”

“No one said such a thing! No, I was thinking that there are such methods, but don't tell me to do it! ”

The female priest screams and Cere glared with contempt eyes, while Shinichi returned unexpectedly.

“Cough.....I am telling you more terrible torture. For example, maybe I will release a lot of it in the hole where you are. ”

That said, a glass bottle is taken out of the black cloak and it contained something that was caught in the castle. Moving around with rustling sounds, is something black—

“Gyaaaaaa—!!”

Suddenly there was a scary scream that would break your eardrums. Looking surprised at that person, it was the Warrior, who had been silent until now and is trembling with a stiff body.

“Ju, just that..... whatever you do.....”

“Well then, you will never attack again—”

“I promise! So, only that black one.....”

“Eh, seriously?”

Shinichi is rather confused by the Warrior’s appearance that has tears floating on his eyes.

“I just put it in. After a cut is applied to your body, honey is painted there and eggs are fed into the wound—”

“Nooooo—!!”

The Warrior screamed shrill scream like a girl with and fainted from the fear caused by murmuring of the horrible torture with a light tone.

“Shit, it's despicable to threaten Gordeo with that bug!”

“Is it parting in a place like this.....”

“It cannot be helped, if I'm confronted with that bug, I am.....”

“Is that all right, for you guys?”

Even for the Knight who accepts the Warrior's easily, Shinichi can only be astonished.

“It is too frightening for Goki, isn't it?”

“Stay away”

Shinichi is seeking consent from Ceres, but she expressionlessly moves away from the edge of the room in an instant.

(It's a pity to be hated even here in the different world.....)

When Shinichi discovered it in the passage of the castle, he felt nostalgia as if a living thing of earth existed. However, Shinichi doesn't like it, so he will dispose of the sanitary pests he caught in the bottle later.

“Well, now that the two of you have become useless, do you think you can stop the hostilities to our idea? If not, it's going to be irreversible, isn't it?”

“I refuse! To eradicate the evil demons is a mission imposed on us, the Hero of the Goddess!”

“Hoo, Hero.....”

While surprisingly or accidentally used the name that was used for convenience from the game, Shinichi made the last decision.

“There is no choice. Use it”

“Certainly, Smile-sama”

After receiving orders Ceres bowed and got off in front of the Knight again. Then raises her claws with her left hand and takes out a small bottle from her pocket with her right hand, before making the Knight drink the liquid that was inside.

“N, guu.....gahaa, gehoo.....is it poison? It's useless”

If he dies, he will only disappear from here and resurrect, so poison only help him. So from the bottom of his heart, Shinichi gazed at the strong Knight with a pleasant look.

“Certainly it is poison. But you will soon see if it's in vain or not”

“What—guu!”

According to Shinichi's declaration, the complexion of the Knight changed to a pale blue in a moment.

“Leader, what's up?”

“Healing magic—”

“I won't let you”

And while Ceres stops the female priest, the Knight sweats like a waterfall and trembles.

“Aa.....gaa, meguuu.....!”

“Let me explain on behalf of the Knight who cannot do it. What I had him drink was one decocting 『Cheki-n Fruit』”

“Cheki-n fruit?”

It's no wonder the Ranger didn't know, because it didn't exist in the human world.

“It's a fruit of a plant that grows in Makai. It's very disgusting, but it has a special effect, especially among females”

“Females.....no way!!”

To the priest who seemed to notice something, Shinichi smiled and told her.

“Yes, a medicine that improves your outlook—a laxative”

Gugyurururu! The Knight's belly sounded the noise of doom as if it was the correct answer.

"Pl, please remove the chain!"

"You're the one who wanted to pay for our other hand. The insect is too good now"

"Aa, guu.....but as a Knight, as the Hero of the goddess, succumb to the evil demons.....!!"

"It is a splendid resolution. Then, how about staining it with filth?"

"Ho.....however, but.....!!"

The Knight looks at the female priest while clenching his teeth in resolution. At the lovely woman who promised to be together with him when this fight is over. She was looking at him without diverting her eyes, fear making her face pale. So, the Knight in front of his lover, finally—

“Don't, don't look at me.....ah, AAAaaa——!!”

--

“Guu, uu.....”

A few minutes later, a man's sobbing voice was echoing in the hole where the Heroes were trapped.

“It's pathetic that adults will seriously cry in public”

“Even though you say so, who brought him to this extent, you bastard.”

Leaking out such a voice, he was rebuked by Ceres, but Shinichi frowns with knitting his eyebrow.

“Oh, yeah? It is a tale like that of a recruit leaking in fear not a first-class sniper who'll wait for the target for three days without moving or reacting even if manure is poured over him. I think it's scarier to kill people without being prepared for the amount of dirt you divulge”

Even though it is a different race, the sense of being able to kill the intellectual creatures that can communicate with words without feeling could not be understood by Shinichi.

“Well, let me show you something good here”

As he said so, Shinichi stuck to the Heroes, because he had put something in his uniform pocket, which he accidentally brought to this world.

“This is a magical tool called『Smartphone』, you can take pictures and sounds in front of you and play it again and again ”

“Sumaho?”

In front of the female priest who looked up mysteriously, Shinichi relentlessly pushed the play button of the video.

『Dont, Dont look at me.....Aa, AAAaaa——!!』

“Noooooooo——!!”

The Knight who was despised like a dead shouts to the ruining sound echoing again, but Shinichi stops by pushing the stop button.

“What will happen if I send this image over the country where you live?”

“—!!?”

“The Tawny Knight, Fertilizer Hero.....people will laugh at you while giving you such nicknames”

“Hii!”

“Even if you become a Hero who has defeated the Demon King and saved the world, even if you become a great man whose name is carried over for hundreds of years, people will laugh at this. Indeed, you only need one mistake, such as a general who united my hometown and is laughed at even after 400 years after his death”

While laughing even at the back of his mask, Shinichi uses his smartphone to scare him, telling him he will be laughed at even after his death.

“Well, you never have to—”

“I won't disobey! I swear, so please.....!!”

Before the end of the sentence, the Knight desperately wanted to shed tears

of blood and squeezed out words of petition.

“Leader.....”

In such a miserable appearance, the Ranger shows disappointment in his eyes. However the female priest who was left untouched turned her eyes towards the filthy Knight.

“Luzar, please raise your face. Everyone is cared for when excretion is seen by others when they're a new born baby and again when in their old age when death comes. That's why I have no remorse”

“But a good adult like this.....”

“It is not your fault; it is due to a malicious savage measure of that demon, what do you need to be ashamed of. You are a Hero of the goddess who fought for her people..... and you're my lover”

“Minya.....”

With a dazzling smile like a true lady, the Knight forgets the discomfort of his lower body and stares at the woman he loves. In the spectacle of such an impression, Shinichi deeply nods—

“I will show it to the world.”

“EEee—!!?”

“Such a bastard”

To hide it behind the jealousy of the Riajuu, the masked man participated in the plan, poured on along with relentless jeers from the maid beside him.



Chapter 3: The headliner arrives too late

In the castle located in the heart of the Boa Kingdom King Tortos IV stood up from his throne surprised by the audience in the upper level.

“Is it true that the heroes are gone!?”

“Haa, the five hero party under Luzar have left the Boa kingdom”

The Head Knight who came to report was in deep bewilderment and couldn't believe it either.

“They told us it was a too heavy burden to subdue the Devil King; therefore they left us and our country”

“Stupid, isn't Luzar the eldest son of a noble? Are you sure he abandoned his position and left!?”

“Yes, he said 『I found something more important than status and honour』”

“Such a fool.....”

Tortos IV sits down as if collapsing in disappointment.

“5 Heroes all left together.....”

Immortal heroes who received the protection of the goddess, they were an important force that protects the country not only from demons and thieves, but also from neighbouring countries. Only those who surpass others in talent are able to become heroes. There is a mighty power called magic and in this world where an individual's power exceeds the standard, a strong man who exercises daily can determine the fate of the country alone. Five people were lost, which is a great loss for the King.

“Can't they just be detained? No, it's not too late now, what kind of hand can I use to recall them?”

The King won't blame them for failing to kill the Devil King and he will give an honourable fee as an apology for asking for such an impossible task. Anyway, the knight Luzar had been longing for a title for a long time, so the King could grant him the title of a count. To the King who desperately suggests so, the Head Knight swung his aching head.

“Probably not. I kept trying to have them reconsider, but their resolve was firm.....”

It is a very important decision for a knight to leave his house and escape. It is such a heavy decision, No matter what kind of bait you flick to them, you can't draw them back.

“Above all, they were afraid of the Devil King. Luzar said, 『He was more evil than an evil god and he shouldn't become our enemy.....』”

He was afraid of the Devil King's chief of staff, but the Head Knight didn't know that.

“That Devil King is so frightening that the immortal heroes threw everything away and ran away!?”

“Your Majesty knows that”

“Muu.....”

To the best point of the Head knight, Tortos IV groans silently. The Devil King destroyed nearly six thousand soldiers alone. That overwhelming power was shown and both the Head knight and the King were leading the last of the army. It's dreadfulness was shown.

“Indeed, he is the incarnation of fear that deserves to be called Devil King.....”

A monolithic blue giant appeared before the Boa Kingdom Army who killed the ugly and evil demon races like Orcs and other small demons as they moved down and proceeded forcefully. The moment when they realised that he was holding hands and casting spells somehow, arrows of light fall down like rain. Three thousand arrows freely ran through the air, penetrating thousands of surprised soldiers' hearts. Absolute death and defeat swept through the army in an instant.

“How much power does he possess.....”

Three thousand soldiers who were murdered in a single moment all became "revivable corpses", inscribing fear deep in to those that survived. If a corpse is damaged so much that they lose their form, then the resurrection magic becomes ineffective. Only special people who had received the title of a hero are able to revive from complete annihilation. You can guess the Devil King knew that, because the rain of light arrows penetrated the hearts of three thousand and didn't even give a single bruise. It is also difficult to kill a body that can be resurrected, as it is more difficult to capture alive than to kill. Even so, the Devil King did it so easily. Conversely, if that demon King planned to kill everyone, he could have killed all of the people, including Tortos IV, rather than half of them. Just as it had been passed down, it was impossible for humans to resist the Devil King who had superior strength, should they surrender promptly?

"After all, we shouldn't have gotten involved with that Devil King....."

The weak sound of the King leaked out. Someone heard it and instantly complained.

"Your Majesty, what are you saying"

It was a man in his early thirties who had a gentle smile and stood beside Tortos IV who abruptly opened his mouth. Unarmed, just wearing a white robe inscribed with a golden symbol reminiscent of a sun.

"Don't forget the goddess; she won't overlook such evil demons right?"

"Of, of course, Bishop Hugh!"

That smile with a pressure that didn't allow refutation was directed at Tortos IV who gave ridiculous vindications.

"There is no such thing as saints of our goddess that will succumb to the evil demons!"

"If so, it is fine"

Tortos IV who agreed to Bishop Hugh—suddenly strokes his chest. Although the Head knight and the surrounding ministers regretted such kinship of the king, they couldn't complain. In this country or in this world, only the Cardinal and the Pope who stand at top can refute the goddess' bishops.

"However, this is an unforgivable act, for the heroes sent by the goddess to flee from evil demons"

With a calm tone, Hugh makes a decision.

"Luzar's party shall be 『Anathema』 to the great Temple of the Goddess"

"Naa.....!?"

All those among the audience, besides Tortos IV, froze at this abnormally cruel treatment. The Temple of the Goddess exists in many small towns, villages of hundreds of people and big cities of the Boa Kingdom. It is not only a pillar of faith, but a facility that justly allows the treatment of diseases, injuries and resurrections from unwanted deaths excluding death caused by reaching the

end of one's lifespan. Being excommunicated from this Goddess's religion means that they couldn't enter the temple; so it would be impossible be resurrected if they die in the future, no matter what. They will die even if their bodies are intact. Because the excommunication deprives them of safety, it is so consternating that even the King cannot disobey the bishop of the goddess.

"However, aren't Luzar and the other four heroes? So anathema....."

A hero who was recognized by the goddess becomes immortal. Isn't it meaningless then to anathema them? To Tortos IV, Hugh tells with a gentle smile finally.

"The Goddess's belief knows best the treatment for heroes"

He doesn't say anything specific and only smiles creepily.

"It may be so, but....."

"Yes, your Majesty, don't worry about anything"

Removing his gaze from Tortos IV, who only agrees, Hugh looks at the entrance.

"A true hero will be able to subdue evil demons"

At the same time as those words, the big door was opened during the audience and a figure appeared. A lightweight swordsman with flame-like red hair and a muffler of the same colour wrapped around her neck. That person

couldn't be called to be elegant, but when she came in front of the King with an energetic active gait, she gently kneeled and raised her voice.

"Ariane the Hero of the Goddess has returned now after receiving the task to exterminate the giant black wolf!"

"You returned well and safely"

Bishop Hugh issues words of appreciation on behalf of the King. While puzzling how to respond to it, the hero of the goddess—Ariane showed a smile and opened the wrapped package that she was carrying on her back. What appeared from inside was a long fang as big as the upper arm of an adult. It is a substitute to show at a glance how huge and ferocious the black wolf was. And it was evidence to show off Ariane's strength who taken down the black wolf single-handedly.

"Oh, how splendid. As one would expect from Ariane-dono!"

"Thank you very much"

To the Head knight who raises a voice of admiration, Ariane smiles in embarrassment. Hugh, who saw it, changed the topic while hardening his smile a little.

"Now, Ariane, although you were away from the kingdom, you have heard the rumours"

"Are you talking about the demon race that appeared in the Dog Valley?"

“Yes, the evil Devil King's army slaughtered the people of the Boa kingdom and aims to take away this land”

It was the Boa kingdom side that led the army first to wage war, followed by five heroes. Furthermore, it was Hugh that pushed the King who was advocating caution and forced him, but no one bothered to say that.

“Demons are such terrible things.....”

Ariane who doesn't know the true facts received the Hugh's words and looked down with a dark face.

“Yes, according to the teachings of the Goddess, demons are lowly, barbarous and dirty creatures; they are destined to be annihilated”

“.....”

“In order to destroy these demons, 5 Heroes headed for the subjugation, but fearing the enemy's Devil King, they abandoned the country and ran away”

“Eh, Luzar's party!?”

“Unfortunately, it is true”

The matter of the anathema isn't talked about and Hugh commanded with a gentle voice.

"Ariane, you are the only one who can save this country. Will you defeat the Devil King?"

"....."

Ariane was depressed for a while with a complex expression, but immediately she raised her face and looked at Tortos IV. No matter how much strength this bishop has, whether he is a goddess's chosen one or a hero, since he is the king, he carries the role to lead and govern this country. With his gentle and noble eyes, Tortos IV has a sharp tone, but there was no other way than to order.

"Heroine Ariane, will you accept the task to subjugate the demon race in the Dog Valley"

"Yes, even if I need to risk my life!"



After finishing her duty of the black wolf extermination, she didn't show any sign of fatigue and Ariane acknowledged the king's command with a shining smile. Then, after bowing, she stood up and left as soon as possible. Hugh laughed gently and returned to his normal self.

"With this, the evil demons will be destroyed and the peace of the Boa kingdom will be protected by the Goddess's protection"

And although Ariane who defeated a mighty demon was credited for her own achievement, Hugh didn't tell his true intentions even to the archbishop—no doubt. Tortos IV who saw the bishop's inner spirit pursued Ariane who disappeared while sighing out so as not to get bothered.

(Ariane.....is such an innocent and good child, its unthinkable that that wicked bishop discovered her)

Moreover, the King is disgusted again with himself who presses the fight against the dangerous Devil King. Perhaps with a one in a million chance, a hero may be able to defeat the Devil King. Because there is such a small probability, it cannot bear great results.

"Even though, she is such a young girl....."

She is a swordsman with the strongest magical power of the Boa kingdom and walks with a small stretched chest. The fact that she is a lovely girl makes the King's chest ache.

“Wahahaa! Well done my staff chief!”

The heroes who carried out the attacks every morning didn't come at last and a grand party was held in the castle after regaining peace.

“Thanks for all Onii-san, thank you so much”

“I would like to thank you from the bottom of my heart”

Reno also thanked Shinichi with a big smile and expressionless Ceres lowered her head deeply.

“No, you don't need to thank me so much”

“With this, we can finally create a full-fledged field”

“Thank you, Onii-chan”

“Huhuu, would you like me to thank you?”

Besides Calvi and Ros, most of the demons who had come to the human world such as snake women, women with devil-like wings and tails (?) had gathered at the banquet hall and were praising the leading actor who had

repelled the heroes. As for him, Shinichi himself was bitterly laughing with feeling uncomfortable due to the excessive compliments and being surrounded by so many of people.

“I am pleased with the praises, but it's only a temporary retreat”

The five knights were released after Ceres released her 『Restriction Magic』 so that they will not approach the Demon King's castle ever again. Constraint magic requires consent from the opponent, but since the effect isn't overwhelming and never cuts out, the knights will never bother the Devil King again. Of course, there seems to exist magic that can release the constraints, but there is no person that can easily solve Ceres's magic who is the Devil King's right hand and there is also no merit of challenging the demon again after going through all the trouble. But—

“Let's drink, today we will celebrate!”

Don't worry about small things, the Devil King laughs heartily and recommend Shinichi to drink.

“There are a lot of dishes, too”

“For the feast, we went into the forest and picked up ingredients. It will be suitable for Shinichi's mouth”

Reno and Ceres also held out dishes to serve Shinichi.

“Ah, thank you”

Shinichi accepts them with a bow, but his expression is a bit awkward. Because it was a poor substitute a far cry from banquet cuisine.

(The drink is just water, is this boar meat and boiled colts feet?)

The meat seems to have not been bleed out properly, it has released a bad odor of beasts, and it seems she is either really clumsy or neglects her cooking, it is not a taste that can be consumed. But–

“Puhaa! After all, the water of the human world is the best!”

“To be able to eat such delicious meat, I'm really glad we have come to the human world”

“This grass is also delicious and it is already impossible to return to Makai!”

The Devil King and his men had faces full of smiles, praising the human world's ingredients.

(Well, if you compare it to Makai's mystery meat, this is still a treat)

I wanted to go there once, but I was afraid of the cuisine of such a tough world and unfortunately there is no chance.

(When this feast is over, I'm going back to Earth)

He lent his wisdom to beat the heroes who revive infinitely. As he had fulfilled his purpose, Shinichi isn't obligated to remain in this different world.

(It may be a problem if I am involved deeply in this world. But—)

Even though he can return to peaceful Japan, his feelings didn't agree. Shinichi knew it very well, so he tried to swallow his feelings with the water of another world. At that very moment the door of the banquet hall was opened with a bang.

“Maou-sama, an important matter!”

“This deployment, believe it or not.....”

Looking at the panicked expression on the dog head that appeared, Shinichi has a bad feeling.

“I have never seen them before, but a person that seems to be strong is coming over here!”

“Just as I thought”

As expected, the report, Shinichi knew it. They repelled five heroes, so there

is no guarantee that they would be the last heroes.

“.....Those maggots, they're making me mad”

The Devil King crushes the cup of water in anger and releases a wind storm from his whole body.

“Such courage, if they want to die so much, I will kill them just like they want!”

“Maou-sama, because you ask, it's just one hero—”

whether the plea against the annihilation of humans reached his ear or not; the Devil King moved in the middle of the talk and disappeared;

“Onii-san.....”

“Good grief, I'm troubled by these humans”

Shinichi smiles bitterly and strokes Reno's head who was looking up anxiously. Then after waiting five minutes, the Devil King came back with a little movement. Reno issued a small scream next to Shinichi who is stroking his head thinking that humanity has been annihilated in these 5 minutes.

“Dad, your arm!?”

“Uh? Oh, its bleeding”

When he noticed it, the Devil King raises his left arm that had been engraved with a single thin cut and blue blood flowed out faintly.

“What.....!?”

To that unbelievable sight, Shinichi also raised an astonished voice. The cut was so light that it couldn't be called an injury and only when the Devil King waved his arms lightly did it disappear without a trace. However, even though the Devil King made a full attack, he was wounded. It was a major incident sufficient to shake all the people.

“The human who showed up today has some bones and was playing a little. But she was able to run away at once”

As he went out, his bad mood disappeared, like a child who was given a new toy and the Devil King smiled happily now.

“No, it's not a time to be happy!”

Shinichi remembered a sense of crisis when a serious incident that someone who could hurt himself appeared before, but the response of the demons were totally different.

“Oh, to hurt Maou-sama, that human isn't bad!”

“What kind of fight was that? Awesome!”

“Haahaahaa, I will talk about it so don't panic”

Devil King also happily speaks to the curious and stuffy demons.

“No no, why did you react like that!?”

To Shinichi who doesn't seem to understand, the maid gazes with a strange look.

“A strong person is a precious and righteous enemy. Is something wrong with that?”

“Eeeee!”

Shinichi feels dizzy knowing that Ceres is a battle maniac with only brain muscles. Looking at his last hope, Reno, she has a complicated look similar to resignation.

“It's hard to do anything, and I think Reno isn't good.....”

Because it is common sense of the demon race, it is understood that it is a law of survival and Shinichi can't oppose it.

(I'd like to eat something good and there is also a common place, but the race and culture are different as expected.....)

Even Shinichi's Earth is surprisingly different in culture when crossing the ocean and it is a fact that it is justice that a person who won gains everything. It is easier to understand and easier for the demons, because it does not hide the true intention in a pretty formulation. While thinking about such a thing, the Devil King finished talking about the battle and comes back to Shinichi.

"Well, there was something out of our schedule, but let's continue the feast. We were indebted to Shinichi and as my honour as blue Devil King to thank him firmly before he returns"

".....Eh?"

To the words of gratitude different from expectation, Shinichi loses words for a moment.

"I can go home?"

"Yeah, I called you to get rid of those annoying guys"

"However, hasn't a new hero appeared?"

"It is a wise person who retires immediately when the ability difference of each is seen through. Unlike the guys from before, she won't be foolish enough

to attack every day"

It might have been something which could be felt by the person who actually fought. The demon King seemed to be convinced that the suicide tactic which used the infinite resurrection is no gimmick.

"But....."

Shinichi eventually swallowed his words, whether he could say it or not.

"When she gets stronger, she will appear again, if you loses—what will you do if you die?"

Maou-sama is strong, definitely the strongest in this world. However, he is neither old nor immature, nor absolutely invincible. If there is a person who can scratch him and if that guy further refines his arms and gathers equal buddies, he can beat the Devil King. Can we really neglect an existence that could kill him? If you are an ordinary human, regardless of the means you use to eliminate, you will think about countermeasures. However, this here is a different world in which Shinichi's "ordinary" doesn't hold and the opponent is the Devil King.

"My defeat.....it cannot be imagined, but there will be no way at that time. The strong will win and get everything, while the underdog loses everything. That is the law of the world"

There is no fragment, such as the colour of fear, on the Devil King's face. Rather, it was full of joy, waiting for the appearance of those who can fight with him equally.

“Indeed, as one would expect from Maou-sama”

So brave, Shinichi has no choice but to admire it.

(The demons who had neglected the heroes may have been feeling similarly)

It is a feeling the weak like Shinichi that he couldn't understand nor criticize. He looked around, but not only Ceres, but all the demons, such as pig head and ox head, seemed to have the same opinion as the Devil King. Only Reno had a clouded expression, but she never showed anxiety or dissatisfaction. So, nobody binds Shinichi. It is only his own thoughts that tighten his chest.

(What happens to the devils when I get home?)

Will they be defeated at the hands of the stronger hero? Will they all be killed? Or will they continue repelling, give up and go back to Makai, or summon a person different from Shinichi to devise measures? There are several possibilities, not necessarily leading to ruin. Also, there is no guarantee that they can repel the hero in the case Shinichi remained. If he gives top priority to his life, he will return to peaceful and safe Japan, this would be the best decision.

(But if I go back home, can I laugh?)

With the knowledge that the Devil King, Reno, Ceres, and other demons who exchanged words with Shinichi may be killed and only one person returns to a safe place, with a stupid face. Can I be happy then?

(I don't like that)

For a moment, Shinichi shook his head slowly while thinking of a sentimental girl's smiling face. He is a selfish person who has no fragments of philosophy. Even when he was on earth, even if a young child is starved to death on the other side of the world, or has been driven to the battlefield with weapons, eat rice, play with games, sleep in a warm futon, he did not feel any guilt, he was such a "normal" man. That is why, not out of righteousness or justice,

"I'll feel sick if my acquaintance dies without me being there"

For personal reasons, he can move at full power. By using common sense Shinichi understands that it is a mistake to help demons against humans, and that it is bad that an earthling interferes deeply with a different world, but his feelings to follow are not a thick head of hair. He celebrates the happiness of people he likes with a smile; he ridicules the misfortune of miserable people, because he is a very ordinary guy who is a far from a saint. And more than anything—

(It is not interesting to return home)

Shinichi's mouth draws a large arc. In another world where magic exists, he is summoned as staff of the Devil King. It was an impossible choice to finish such a precious and pleasant experience in just a few days.

(When I go back to earth, I don't have a particular dream that I want to fulfil)

He has no meaningful talents to become an athlete or aiming for a scientist or any good goal. Of course, there is no girlfriend, and a minor worry about worrying his parents, but they will give up with misery on a stupid son. There is no doubt about the risk to his life. A man realized that he died as soon as he died. He'd realised it ten years ago. That's why, Shinichi said the answer that his heart desired.

“Maou-sama, may I get a reward for the five heroes I repelled?”

“Muu, yes, I'll give you anything other than my daughter”

To Shinichi who suddenly began speaking with such bold words the Devil King responds in a hurry. Following that, Shinichi wore the smiling mask again.

“Then, please order me to exterminate the new hero”

“Shinichi, you.....”

“Onii-sann!?”

Devil King and Reno raised their voices in surprise and stared at Shinichi wearing his mask.

“Are you sure?”

Ceres confirmed it once again, although she is normally expressionless, it seemed like she was worried somewhat. Anyway, if it comes to us, there is a possibility that even Shinichi who is only a poor human may get annihilated so

bad that even resurrection is impossible.

"Isn't it better for you to go home and have a drink with your sister's milk?"

"Stop with the strangely erotic altering! I'm an only child!"

She seems like a poisonous maid, who is hard to understand, but gentle and caring; Shinichi gave a bitter smile and answered back.

"If I return and leave pretty ladies like Ceres and Reno behind, then tomorrow's meal will be bad"

"Onii-san....."

Reno turns red and tears drop down from the pleasant embarrassment and the pleasure that she was thought about. And Ceres raised the edge of her expressionless mouth a little in a small smile.

"In other words, do you want to drink Reno's milk?"

"Whaatt!!"

"Huee!? Reno has no chest!"

"Shinichi, let's talk a bit here"

Looking at Reno who is noticeably bright red and the Devil King who began to

murmur, Shinichi hurriedly returns to the subject.

“Anyway!Maou-sama, please leave the suppression of the hero to your staff chief Smile-sama. Let's pay off everything that bothers me and Reno-sama”

The Devil King also returned to a serious face and takes the resolution to declare this again.

“Well, I command you in the name of the blue Devil King Ludavite Krolo Sema. Let's beat the new hero with Shinichi's wisdom who advises us demons!”

“Haa!”

“And dedicate a delicious meal to my daughter Reno!”

“Don't try to look good until the last gets drunk!”

Maou-sama is a foolish parent and put criticism to the back involuntarily. Of course, the damage was only the back of Shinichi's hand.

Chapter 4: In the world, money and talk

Thanks to the rich river flowing from the Doggu Valley, the Boa Kingdom with a fertile and suitable land for farming was often targeted by other countries and so the walls surrounding the city were made tremendously robust. Many soldiers stand at the castle gate as gatekeepers and they rigorously investigated those who are suspicious and any that enter the city. Obviously, they couldn't be silent when a shabby, peasant-like, middle-aged man with a beautiful blond haired maid approached.

"You guys, where are you from?"

"Yes, I'm called Manju who came to work from Daifuku village in the south"

"Daifuku? It's a name I've never heard of"

The gatekeeper glared at the peacefully smiling farmer.

"Also, that countryside man said that he came to work here with that woman"

The gatekeeper ogled the beautiful blond maid from the tip of her head to her feet. The farmer moved toward the gatekeeper while lowering his waist to block the unpleasant gaze.

"Yes, this girl was the best in our village and she was supposed to go to a nobleman's place"

Saying that, the farmer thrust his hand into his waist bag and took out several shining gold coins before handing them over to the gatekeeper.

“So you came to do service, that's nice”

The gatekeeper quickly put the gold coins into his chest robes, before suddenly changing his attitude and giving a friendly grin.

“If it is such a beautiful woman, I would like you to do me that『Service』”

If you had been invited to a noble house in person, you would have gotten a letter of introduction. It could be judged that it was not so and the story of service became that of a brothel.

“Yes, if there is opportunity, by all means”

“That would be fun. Okay, let's go”

The gatekeeper opened the road with a vulgar smile towards the low farmer. They entered the city, quickly walking through the gates and entering the shadows of the buildings. At that moment, the middle-aged farmer reverted to the appearance of a high school boy by unravelling the illusion magic that had been applied.

“They cannot see through the illusion magic, and it bothers me slightly. General soldiers seem to have little ability and enthusiasm.”

“Did you do that a small play just to make sure of it?”

Truthfully, the pale blond maid that asked Shinichi was Ceres who had

naturally changed her appearance using magic. Since Ceres would be found out due her long ears, she left the illusion activated while with Shinichi.

“Just to be safe. I thought I could understand a little of the country's ethos. ”

If it was just entering the city, they could have simply crossed over the castle wall with『Flight』under the cover of darkness of the night. It was for the purpose of the investigation that Shinichi went as far as to walk in from the outside.

“It is dangerous to judge everything with just a gatekeeper as the sample, but it seems that it is not a tough country since there's no death penalty if bribery is found.”

Taking advantage of this gratitude, Shinichi smiles wickedly. Then, he tapped the heavy bag lying in on his waist causing the gold coins within to rattle.

“The devil king's castle had a pile of gold, and I got permission to use them all. It worked for those knights, but I think it would be a good option to conciliate the nobles and merchants with bribes and make a settlement”

“Using money for reconciliation, human culture is inexplicable”

As for what Shinichi intended, he explained the general theory. But even so, Ceres tilted her head beautifully in puzzlement.

“No, I collected money and the demon race has a monetary system too, right?”

“Yes, bartering is orthodox”

"Then, why don't you pay money to avoid war or make the enemy general secede using money? "

"Why should we do this? Isn't it only a story of fighting to win? If you lose, it's just that you're weak"

"Ah, yes, that's right"

Ceres who was demonstrating the peculiar intrinsic mindset of the demon race failed to understand the meaning completely and so Shinichi gave up on his explanation quickly.

(If you only look at their production of castles and tableware, you can tell that the level of culture is high, so why the muscle-brain.....)

It was probable that Shinichi would expect it to be due to magic. In the first place, monkeys acquired fire and wisdom and achieved the evolution into humans which were 『Weak』 only. No development of claws like a bear, nor agility like a tiger, no fangs, no elephant-like giant. A weak monkey that survived onerous nature and clutching the weapon called 『Wisdom』not found in other animals. Sharpening stones into weapons collaborate with friends and invite them into traps like pitfalls. Such wisdom was born because everyone was weak. If there was the power to defeat a bear and a tiger with bare hands, there is no need to polish wisdom. Monkeys wouldn't become a person and would have lived retired in the forest as an animal. The demon race had more power than magic, fangs and claws. Therefore, it might be more than possible to have become a simple muscle-brain thinking that everything is magic-related and it is correct to solve the problem with magic ability.

(Rather, it is more mysterious that the demon race acquired intelligence like humans. There are a lot of different species in the form of Orcs or Goblins, but they all have a certain level of intelligence. Is this a coincidence?)

It is very convincing to say that the existence called God is a creature that has been deliberately created.

"So, what are you going to do now?"

"Ah, first of all, information gathering"

Ceres's voice slipped Shinichi out of his vortex of thoughts and so Shinichi went out to the street again and began to stroll.

"Information huh, are you going to figure out where the hero is?"

"I was, initially, but let's eat for now"

".....Haa?"

Disregarding the maid's disgusted exclamation, Shinichi was continuing down the road and looking for a suitable shop.

"All right, let's go there"

Once the sign with a beer barrel came into his view, he opened the door of a bar-like store and entered. Four old but well-polished round tables were arranged and in the front counter, a strict middle-aged shop owner carved potato-like vegetables.

"Welcome, sit down at the counter"

There were no other customers inside the store as if it had just opened.

Shinichi sat at the counter seat as ordered and ordered something while placing three gold coins.

“Two of the most high-quality and finest dishes in this shop that you can offer”

“Fool, all my cooking is delicious”

In response to the cheeky order made, the shopkeeper laughs, saying all that and taking all the gold coins.

“Which part of the country did you come from that doesn't have the Kingdom's silver coins?”

“It's Senbee village in the south”

“Huuh, it's the first time hearing that name”

The shopkeeper aptly replied, before taking out about twenty thin silver coins from the box with sales proceeds and placing them before of Shinichi.

“If you change money, go down the road to the castle, to the place where the scales are drawn”

“I see, thanks”

Shinichi obediently said thank you and put the silver coin into his bag. He didn't know if this cash is the correct amount, but the shop owner didn't seem to be a bad guy who deceives others and he seems to be kind enough to introduce money exchangers.

“Old man, was there something interesting recently?”

"Yes, the legendary Demon King appeared in the Doggu Valley and it was a big loss. There are spicy stories everywhere"

While saying so, the shopkeeper placed a wooden cup in which he'd poured a wheat drink before Shinichi and Ceres.

(Ale? I heard that it was safer than raw water in Europe in the old days because of the dangers of parasites)

For now, Shinichi decided to forget the laws back on Earth and drank the ale while pondering a little worriedly whether the water he had drunk in the demon castle was okay. After seeing that, Ceres also raised the cup to her mouth, but then she opened her eyes and held her hands over her mouth due to the taste she had tasted for the first time.

(After all, alcohol from Makai is unpalatable)

While thinking about that, Shinichi tried drinking the human's ale of this world but compared to a cocktail, it was not very pleasant. When he was a child, Shinichi had drunken alcohol with his relatives so had the feeling that it tasted like Japanese beer only, more watered-down.

(Whether the material is bad or the manufacturing method is bad, this is how it ends up.....)

"Huh, the soup has been warmed up now, so please eat it first"

The dish placed in front of them was sliced ham and black bread.

“Thank you”

While thanking the shopkeeper, Shinichi carried the ham and bread with his hands towards his mouth while also lowering his expectations.

(the Ham is a bit too salty, but not bad. But the bread.....hard and sour)

The taste is similar to the rye bread eaten in Germany, not the bread made from wheat flour that is normally sold in Japan. However, the quality of the rye used is far inferior to that of the 21st century's and there is also a bitter taste.

(It really needs improvement!)

Looking to the side, Ceres was looking even bigger and bigger than before. Of course, the surprise that she felt is opposite to that which Shinichi felt.

“Delicious.....”

Her cold expression collapses and instead wore on her face a smile usually never shown.

“Reno-sama used to say that bread is delicious with cooked meat”

It's different to the sloppy stuff that came out in the feast though. Black bread and ham, which could honestly be said to be a human cuisine, let her eyes shine like a child and make her small mouth struggle hard. That child-like gesture, which was nothing like her usual demeanour was quite lovely, seeming to make

Shinichi captivated. Luckily he still had some bread and ham, and so placed them in front of her.

"Eat it if you want, the taste is a little too strong for me"

"Shinichi-sama.....it is useless to try to drop in aphrodisiac."

"Don't have it then! I didn't do that!"

Just how much of an ero-bastard did she think Shinichi is, Ceres ate the bread and ham that Shinichi handed her without hesitation. After that the potatoes,

(Similar vegetables)

Although the soup was only prosaically salty, it was a praxis to eat adequately so Shinichi filled his stomach for the first time and raised a smile before continuing with the main subject.

"By the way old man, I heard that the Goddess's hero is coming to beat the demons you were talking about a while ago"

"Hero? Oh, it's about Ariane-sama, she is certainly staying at our shop"

".....Hee, so it was true"

It is pointed to the second floor which seems to be an inn and Shinichi swallowed the surprise which cut off his throat somehow.

(I just heard that she is in this town, but what I didn't know was that she was in this store.....)

It is just a coincidence, but there is a dark place in the back of Shinichi's mind that worries whether it is a trap or something else.

"Is Ariane the hero, so strong?"

"Oh, it's not like I've seen it with my own eyes, but it seems she is strong like a monster. Anyway, there were other heroes in this country. But as the story goes, they fought with all the Demons at a battle and they were knocked down single-handedly"

"Hee, that is amazing"

It might be natural that she is stronger than the five other heroes who were not able to inflict a single wound on the Demon King. While thinking so, Shinichi naturally cut out the story.

"The Goddess hero.....if she was so great, would I be able to become one as well?"

"....."

Ceres' s line of sight became slightly sharp, silent. Is he going to turn over to the human's side—the shopkeeper laughed loudly to blow away the air that froze between the two of us.

"Don't be silly, if a young boy like you can become one, I'm going to be a hero too!"

"Ahaha, that's right"

"Even though there are 50,000 people in this Boa kingdom, there are six heroes chosen by the Goddess. No, there are only seven of them. Can you use sword skills and magic?"

"Is it impossible, do I just give up?"

While giving a refreshing smile to the owner, Shinichi laughs at the wickedness of his heart.

(Seven people, the five-man knight party, Ariane and who is the last?)

Shinichi also realized that the Goddess heroes were selected not from the birth but from strong and superior ones. There is only one thing to check afterwards.

"But, if you become a Goddess hero, you will be revived; even if you die a death where your corpse doesn't remain?"

This is a desire rather than a guess. If all humans are able to revive from nothing, then the demon race will have no victory. Secretly, Shinichi tensed up to wait for the answer and the shopkeeper nodded giving a wry smile.

"Yes, it's tempting to be able to revive from any kind of death, but how many of us common folk can handle that kind of cruel treatment?"

"Certainly, the damage to the corpse is so terrible that resurrection magic doesn't work.....so it's something like death by being burned whole huh?"

"A hunter swallowed by a snake completely will be digested to the bones"

"Well, it's a traumatic thing to be reborn"

"Generally, if you don't pay enough donation to the temple, won't the poor not get resurrected? No matter what they would want to revive, it is too luxurious a wish"

"I see"

While admiring and nodding Shinichi did the guts pose in his heart.

(All right! The normal resurrection condition is the same as the demons. After all, only the Goddess heroes are special)

Shinichi doesn't know what the reason is, but the Goddess whose' intention is to only save the chosen ones, seems to be a stingy existence. Thanks to her, they should only be vigilant of the heroes.

"By the way, if you go to the temple without money, will you be driven out?"

".....Was the priest of your village such a bad guy?"

"No, no. The city is a scary place and the priests are also stingy"

When listening with interest, Shinichi was earnestly pitied and he hurriedly made an excuse.

"Our priests are not that stingy, they will not wait for you to pay them donations. However, the debt does not change, if you have never paid, your reputation will be bad, unless if you cannot work anymore, or you are an old man then certainly"

"It cannot be helped then"

Shinichi nodded with a complex expression towards the owner who was cloudy.

(Is it possible to resurrect the dead? Is it a problem?)

Just imagining the kind of eyes you will encounter after resurrection is frightening, such as husbands who cheated on their wife or killed their wife. It is a world where injuries are cured by magic and although Shinichi would like to investigate in detail about the laws and population problems around here, he didn't have the time right now.

"Thank you old man, I will come to eat again"

After he had heard the good news and giving a heartfelt thank you, Shinichi stood up from his seat. Ceres also followed, and just as they put their hands on the door of the doorway, a cheerful voice sounded from the second floor of the tavern.

"Old man, good morning!"

"Oh, good morning Miss. Today you get up very late which is unusual"

"Yes, I trained until very late yesterday, so I overslept!"

A girl got down the stairs lightly and Shinichi couldn't hide behind the counter seat.

"Is it so strange seeing a woman?"

"No, that's not particularly strange"

Because there is magic, Shinichi knew that there is no difference in power between men and women; a look at Ceres and one would know. So, what caught his mind was simpler and more common.

"I thought that she had a cute face"

"Is it fun to mess with tears and white liquids? You're really a perverted bastard"

"What? Do I really look so much like a sex offender?"

Why does this junk maid try to condemn people with her pink-coloured thought circuit instantaneously? Shinichi thought it was a mystery greater than the mechanism that the heroes used to revive indefinitely.

After leaving the tavern, Shinichi made his way towards the city centre while asking passers-by for the way. A large stone building with luxurious décor was built near the royal castle. It is the place dedicated to raising the thing that would have been the greatest enemy threatening the Demon King.

"Welcome, traveller, what can I do for you in the name of the temple of Boa Kingdom of Goddess Erezonia?"

A middle-aged woman dressed in a priest's habiliments with a golden symbol on her pure white vestment, welcomed Shinichi with a soft but tired smile.

(Is this the temple dedicated to the Goddess who created the heroes? Now, what do I get?)

Shinichi spoke with a very natural smile as he entered the place that could be called the enemy's stronghold.

"Although I came from a country called Senbee village in the south, I wanted to devote a prayer to the Goddess of this wonderful temple because it is a big deal"

"Well, that is a good attitude. It's a little hectic right now, but please do come in"

As prompted by the woman, Shinichi passed the big door and set foot into the Temple of the Goddess. It is a beautiful complex structure with many arches, the floor and the pillars were made of well-polished marble and it exuded a heavy, solemn air.

(Profitable, I should make a religion, too)

(Do you have any other impressions?)

Shinichi was whispering with Ceres so that the priestess who is walking in front of them wouldn't hear. Then he saw something that perturbed him.

“This is.....”

An enormous painting hung on the wall. It depicted a spectacle of a terrible hell where one fell into a bottomless abyss and a demon with a horn and a black ominous dragon.

“A long time ago, they were defeated by the good gods lead by the Goddess, so the illustrations of the Evil God and the Evil Dragon show them to be enclosed below ground”

The woman was kind enough to explain it, but her face has a colour of disgust and horror.

“It is frightening to remember it from time to time that the evil people are sealed under the land upon which we stand”

“That's right”

Shinichi aptly affirmed but had a little doubt.

"However, I understand the Evil God, but is the Dragon really so bad?"

Because it is a fantasy world where magic is real, even if there is a dragon, it is not surprising. However, even though the image of the villain was strong on the earth even though it was a dragon, there are many traditions of good dragon-kings in the Orient and the Middle East, including the blue dragons of the Four Gods. Also, it is a bad dragon that has the name of a colour such as "Red Dragon", but Shinichi remembers listening to the story that it is a good dragon that brings the name of the metal such as "Gold Dragon". It was a casual question that came out of such a thought, but the priestess spread her eyes to astonishing eyes and embraced the expression of a foreign person.

"Dragons are truly evil and terrible beings who are said to have eaten and killed all the gods except Goddess Erezonia long ago. You will incur the Goddess's punishment if you think about the possibility of having a good dragon"

"Yeah, I'm sorry....."

Being strongly warned as if scolding a mischievous child, Shinichi pretentiously reflected and sent a gaze to Ceres.

(Is this story true?)

(.....It is quite different from the story transmitted to the demons)

The face of the maid who answered so was slightly grumpy.

(From when, from where, its identity is completely unknown, but the story that the black dragon sleeps in the depths of Makai is transmitted among the demons)

However, it is a strong, noble existence. She also says that it cannot be measured by the human concept of right and wrong.

(Let's talk about that story. There used to be a demon who claims to be the "Black Demon King", he was convinced that only one who is crowded with black is willing to be alone, he has led a large army to get rid of the black dragon)

(I can see the punch of the story.)

Shinichi is looking forward to seeing whether it was completely annihilated, but Ceres shook her head.

(No, he and his army seem to have returned without losing one person. However, he subsequently abandoned the name "Black Demon King" and the demons in the demonic world who heard the story never said "Black" again)

(Why is that?)

The demon who she served is said to be "Blue demon king" and for demons, it is a great honour to have a colour in your name. But why did that guy abandon the name of the black devil, the reason was simple and straightforward.

(Even though he and the great army did their best, it was impossible to wake up the black dragon from its sleep, even the black dragon's scales weren't even scratched)

"Haaa!?"

Shinichi suddenly gave cried out and the priestess looked at Shinichi who had an ambiguous smile with suspicious eyes.

(Even the man who took himself as the Demon King, wasn't he just ignored like an insect?)

(Since it is transmitted as a fable, there is no guarantee that this is a fact so they say you should train yourself without fear)

However, many of the demons believe in the existence of the black dragon and they long to believe in their great strength.

(Perhaps our Demon King also?)

(He has a great respect for the black dragon, but when Reno has grown up and left his hand, he said he wanted to find out the truth)

(In that situation, I think that he won't be able to be apart from his child)

While his heart is so chaotic, Shinichi wipes his cold sweat.

(Dragon.....in recent games it was treated as prey for its material, but this one seems to be in a different league)

It is a legendary existence that is unknown to even exist; it will probably be salvation to never meet it. Shinichi also wanted to hear more about the dragon, but since it seems suspicious that the secret talk went on for too long, Shinichi walked away from the front of the painting. And soon after, there was a sight that incited worry. At the end of the wide aisle, the shadow of an armoured figure lurking in the corridor. Hundreds of them were corpses of soldiers with beautiful holes in their chests.

"By any chance....."

"Yes, the soldiers of the kingdom who fought bravely with the wicked demons and lost their lives"

The priestess nodded deeply, explaining the dead and laying bare hatred to the demon race slightly.

"As a result of the Goddess' s protection, resurrection has been possible, but the number of victims was too large. Half of them have been sent to the neighbouring temples, who are doing their best, but they don't have enough people..... "

They were in the state of waiting for resurrection using the antiseptic treatment magic.

"We also lend a lot of power, but considering the burden of the bishops, the maximum number of people we can save is fifty a day....."

"Well, that's a hard work"

Shinichi showed a painful expression while being pleased with the new information obtained.

(After all, there are few users of resurrection magic)

On the demon's side, there are only two. The demon king and Ceres and probably Reno if she does her best. The problem is the same on both sides.

(However, it seems to be able to cooperate even if weak. They also have a way to divide their power, such as magic to advance the MP, like in a shounen manga)

Either way, the human group is never to be reckoned with. While thinking about such a thing, Shinichi reached the chapel in the very depths of the temple. No corpse is put in this room which is higher and wider than the others. Only a huge white statue of a woman was enshrined, shining mysteriously in the light from the glass window.

“Is this the Goddess.....”

She is a beautiful woman with a gentle smile and long hair; she also has no wings and really looks like a human. After imitating the pious parent and child who had come earlier, and pretending to pray appropriately, Shinichi got a handkerchief from Ceres and wrapped a gold coin in it, before giving it to the priestess.

“Thank you for your busy schedule. Because I’m a countryman, it might be impolite, but this is for the Goddess.....”

“Well, you don’t have to do something like that”

“No no, because it is all thanks to the Goddess that we can live peacefully, I want to do this”

“If you say that.....”

The woman who was hesitant at first also received it obediently after he insisted repeatedly.

(Your commoner’s performance is really good)

(You're not praising me, are you?)

While listening to Ceres's irony, Shinichi makes out with a face that he remembered something now.

"By the way, I would like to ask you a question, if it is okay?"

"Yes, what is it?"

"To tell the truth, my younger brother heard the rumour that the Demon race has appeared recently and said [I will defeat them by becoming a Goddess's hero] threateningly."

"Well, that is a funny brother"

"I don't really want to let him do it because it's dangerous, but I was wondering if you could tell me a little bit about the heroes"

"I don't mind if it is just that much"

Since she got a large amount of gold first; the woman gladly invited the two to the wall chair.

"First of all, how is a hero chosen?"

"Those who have courage and strength and who have sword and magic skills great enough that they can annihilate the demons that threaten the people, receive the Goddess's consecration and are recognized for the first time as heroes"

"Well, what is that consecration?"

Shinichi also became obsessed with words that are somewhat different from what the Demon King and the demons said but he will continue talking about the heroes in the meantime.

"It's not so difficult. It is enough for those who are confident in their courage and power to stand in front of the statue of the Goddess in the temple, and dedicate their all to the Goddess and fight for people"

"Just that?"

"Yes, and if the Goddess recognizes you, the hero's mark dwells somewhere upon your body"

The woman says so and points to the symbol of the Goddess depicted in her robe.

"Is it really that simple? Well, it looks good even if there are many more heroes"

The woman showed a slightly embarrassed face when Shinichi points it out.

"No, if there is just sword or a magic skill, then there are others who deserve to be heroes. But you must have the courage or pure heart to be chosen by the Goddess..."

"In other words, there are those who are not chosen even if they have the ability?"

As she said it was difficult to say it, instead of telling Shinichi, the woman nodded while worrying about whether the surrounding people heard it.

"If you are chosen as a hero, it is a great honour. Those who want to be authorities or archbishop of the cardinal must be absolutely holy. It's just that you weren't chosen, right?"

Because the contempt is lubricated, there are a lot of people who do not dislike and do not receive the holiness because their character is poor. There is a position from the origin, and the Royalty noble etc. who care about the hearsay might be especially severe. Also, for the priest who serves the Goddess, the evidence is rejected by the Goddess, and the future road is closed, and if it is poor, it becomes a fatal wound which is kicked out from the temple. It is a cause that the hero full of merit that can be revived infinitely is not easily increased.

(Is it like getting a declaration of expulsion from the church? That's scary, isn't it...?)

At the time the heroes ran, there should be a reasonable ability and the result built up by it. It is too bad bet that it will be destroyed with a branding of "Personally Defeated Person" in a moment.

(Maybe the Knights were quite some gamblers)

In fact, there was no end to the verge of downfall, and there was no other way to obtain it. To Shinichi's side, Ceres was patting and lowering her big chest.

(I'm relieved; Shinichi will never become a hero)

(Yes, yes, I guess I'm a bastard anyway.)

The tongue which has become accustomed already flows lightly and Shinichi rises from the chair.

"Thank you for the talk. Also, although it may be bad to question this.....is that statue similar to the real Goddess?"

"Yes?"

For a moment, what did the woman say? She looked puzzled at first, but she immediately answered with a smile.

"Unfortunately, I have never seen the Goddess personally, so it cannot be said to be similar or not alike"

"Is that so"

"However, the statue of the Goddess in the great temple, which is the model of all statues, was carved by the first pope that has been given a direct teaching from the Goddess who came to this place"

"Well, it was also good to hear the story"

When Shinichi finished the talk, he turned away from the woman and the Goddess. And, the man in his thirties walked in, bringing along a lot of priests in front of two people who tried to leave the temple. Simple but dressed in a habiliment nicer than other priests, bowed from those who pass by, raise their hands and give back a meek smile. Shinichi also follows other believers, lowers his head and casually standing in the position where Ceres is hidden while stopping at the edge of the passage and leaving the road. Without even noticing him and the maid behind him, the man passed with a smile.

(Hoo.....)

On the verge of passing by, Shinichi's eyes caught it. The golden symbol of the Goddess which is engraved on the right hand of that man.

(That's the seventh hero and is the most important bishop here?)

It is indeed troublesome that the caster of the resurrection magic is immortal. However, they are still busy by reviving the deaths who remains still hundreds, and there is no room to attack the devil king castle.

(The enemy for the moment is only Ariane)

Thinking of that, Shinichi left the temple and looked up at the blue sky.

"Did you get what you wanted?"

"About 70%"

Shinichi thinks further while giving a quantitative response to Ceres' question.

(If possible, I wanted to see the moment when the hero of the Goddess was revived, but it's impossible)

Shinichi's face is cloudy since it would now be necessary to do human experimentation as just hearing the story from those knights he'd tortured, he only had guesses.

(I didn't get to hear anything about the process through which the Heroes revive from nothing since it would be too suspicious to ask about. Had I asked, she'd only give the answer that it's『The Power of the Goddess』)

Of course, the other priests in the temple may not know the truth about the Goddess and the heroes either, as no other human could know.

(Goddess Erezonia, I do not know if she is an individual with an ego or just a huge shapeless system. The only thing certain is that she is an『Existence』)

No one has ever met her. However, it is a fact that the dead heroes revive. And—

(It is impossible even for the Demon King to enable autonomous resurrection. Is it that the Goddess is stronger than the demon king?)

Scared by his own imagination, Shinichi ground his teeth to avoid shuddering. He didn't know what the full extent of the Demon King's power. However, he knew that the Demon King seemed to have a large-scale extirpative ability like a small nuclear warhead. Transcending such a Demon King, is there really such an existence in this world?

(Because I asked, don't come out)

For now, it seems that the Goddess herself didn't appear, but no one knows what will happen if the situation changes to one where mankind stands on the brink of annihilation.

(Again, for human beings and for demons, it is necessary to avoid exacerbating the matter)

Prior to this, before Reno, when people attacked Makai, they said that they are going to go extinct due to counterattack magic, but perhaps they are in danger of extinction, because of an evil Existence.

“So, what will you do next?”

“Uh, that's right”

Pulled out of his negative thoughts with Ceres's voice, Shinichi returns to a positive and realistic state.

“In my hometown, there is a proverb 『If your OS is destroyed, then your PC is just a box.』”

“Haa.....”

“To put it briefly, if you crush the head that gives the orders, then it's the end”

Forging up a suitable proverb, Shinichi looked up at the large castle next to the temple.

“In other words, defeat the king of this country”

If you defeat the king of the Boa kingdom, you will not even have to fight with the heroes.

“Winning without fighting, this is the secret of war strategy”

“From what you have learned about the heroes, that is your conclusion?”

“I looked into it. It's inefficient to deal with the hero because it is impossible to solve the issue of immortality”

Besides, when the king is suppressed, the peace of the demon race is preserved regardless of whether or not more heroes will appear.

“But can you win?”

Shinichi unconcernedly nods, unlike Ceres who was worried because of the typical demon standards; assuming that the king = the strongest existence.

“It's alright, we're not going to fight each other”

“Haa?”

“It is the mouth which politicians decide to fight with”

Saying that Shinichi took out a silver coin from his heavy waist bag.

“If you have money, you can do anything, hooray for capitalism!”

“Guess that's it”

Even if the mechanisms of the human society isn't understood, there's no doubt in that, Ceres affirmed coldy.

King Tortos IV's work begins with audiences in the morning. Vassal nobles, the head of the commerce guild that supported the city and messengers from other

countries. He had to listen to their advice and requests and answered after consulting with the prime minister. He didn't want to bother with any pretentious imitations, and would rather make written exchanges. Instead, as it was a King's job to maintain the dignity of vassals and the messenger through the talks.

(A man who is a puppet of the bishop, has no dignity at all)

Tortos IV, while spitting a sigh in his heart, proudly reached the throne with a dignified attitude of a King.

“Good day, who are you?”

“Yes, it is.....”

The prime minister who is called, looks at the parchment at hand with an embarrassed expression.

“I'm Manju a merchant from Daifuku village”

“A village merchant? If you're talking about business, you should go to the guild”

The King is so not free as to bother with meeting with a merchant. Naturally, the Prime Minister understood that.

“But I would like to meet His majesty and talk to him personally.....”

In response to the Prime minister's eyes, two soldiers were carrying a big box. It is placed with a heavy sound, and the lid is slowly opened in front of the king.

Immediately, his eyes were blinded and a golden glow enveloped the audience.

“What, this box is full of gold bars!?”

“I examined it and found that it was all pure gold without any adulteration”

In terms of gold coins, wouldn't it exceed 100,000? If you compare it with a soldier's stipend of about 15 gold coins a year, you'd realise just know how much money it was.

“Regardless of your reply, I would like to give this to you as I ask you for an audience”

“Fool, who on earth are you!?”

It is no wonder that Tortos IV was astounded. The treasure offered by the guild and the treasure offered by the messengers of other countries is less than one-hundredth of this box. Of course, it means that there's a request that suited the price. Nonetheless, a merchant named Manju offered a golden mountain just to meet him.

“What village merchant, who the hell are you?”

“And no one in the merchant guild knows you.....”

If a merchant whose ears are better than any noble or knight, is unaware, then there will be no one Boa kingdom who knew about it.

“Your Majesty, what will you do?”

“Umumu.....”

Tortos IV let out a light groan as he thought. The merchant is obviously suspicious. Ten to nine, he would be a provocateur of another country aiming for the Boa kingdom. However, even if he knew it was poison, the king would want to drink a beautiful wine. The golden shine in front of him was just a deposit,

“If you listen to me, I'll give you more money”

with an exterior of self-confidence. The more the king refuses without hesitating, the more the bosom of the Boa Kingdom was warm.

(For the resurrection costs of the soldiers, they probably have taken half of the national treasury.....)

The subjugation of the demon race that appeared in the Doggu Valley has cost three thousand soldiers their lives due to the Demon King. The kingdom had paid a large donation to the temple as remunerations for the resurrections. Half was carried to the temple of another country, and the kingdom was made to prepare dozens of wagons. To insist on the annihilation of the demons firmly, the King forcibly sent troops to the temple with Bishop Hugh. Rather, the purpose was to deprive the donated money and to make the temple wary, because they had weakened the kingdom and waged war with the demons.

(No way, isn't he the bishop's pawn?)

Tortos IV glanced at Hugh who stood sideways and didn't change his expression even after the gold was revealed; only giving his usual meek smile.

“Alright, come here”

No matter what kind of trap it is, it only is the first meeting. The Prime Minister brought the merchant to the throne in response to the king who had decided so. Who appeared was a mediocre, featureless, middle-aged man with simple clothes. However, the blue-haired maid who stood behind that man was a beautiful woman.

“King Tortos IV, I am honoured to meet you”

“Do not bother yourself, raise your face”

To the merchant who gently kneeled and lowered his head, the king gave his standard response.

“Then, what do you want to talk about?”

“Yes, I would like to have your Majesty's permission for business”

“Business? Then have you talk with the guild about this already?”

If you accumulate that much money, you will be welcomed into the merchant guild with great joy. However, this middle-aged merchant named Manju slowly shook his head.

“No, for my business I need his Majesty's permission”

“I don't understand, what do you want to do?”

He firmly piqued the king's interest, and the merchant answered while grinning a bad smile.

“It is a trade permit with the demons of Doggu Valley”

“Wh, Whaattt!?”

To these words, the king, the prime minister, the ministers, the guard soldiers and everyone else was quite astonished. Even Bishop Hugh widened his eyes with a stunned look.

“Are you in your right mind to do business with the Demon race!?”

“Of course, I'm sane. However, I will not do business with just sanity”

To the upset Tortos IV, the merchant keeps laughing to the end.

“I have heard the rumours already about how frightening a demon is. But are they really our enemies? ”

“Wh, Whaattt!?”

Uneasiness, the reason is that the king also shuddered instinctively from this answer. Seeing it, the merchant explained with a satisfied look on his face.

“Although our six thousand soldiers attacked and half of them were killed, why hasn't the Demon King attacked Boa kingdom at all since then? If he has the power as in the rumours, he should be able to annihilate everything in less than three days”

“U, Umu.....”

“Then, there is only one answer. The Demon race in the Doggu Valley isn't hostile towards humans. At the very least, they don't feel like attacking and destroying Boa kingdom”

“Naa!?”

Even though he is astonished again, Tortos IV is convinced. Because he had already thought of the possibility. However, it was an idea that couldn't be accepted so easily.

“The other party is a wicked demon? It is a fellow of the evil god who fought and was defeated by the gods before being driven to the bottom of the earth? They don't have any grudge against us humans who are the children of the gods!”

Just like the others that live in this world, Tortos IV desperately tried to deny it using tradition that everyone knew as a shield. However, the merchant did not seem to be anxious and shook his head slowly.

“Perhaps the legend was wrong. No, maybe the demons are an evil existence as in the legend. But, as rarely evil humans are born, the demons that appeared in the Doggu Valley might have been friendly demons that are unusual in this world”

“No way, such a thing.....”

“Only half of the 6000 soldiers were killed, the Demon King went easy on the resurrected heroes, he didn't try to retaliate even though he was attacked and he didn't leave the valley once.....if you just look at these facts, don't you think that story might be true?”

“.....”

A legend is an old and ambiguous thing, but Tortos IV was presently confronted with the clear reality, and so remained silent.

(Is that still the case? Are the demons as wicked as told?)

The Demon King was so mighty and frightening that he kicked around the kingdom's army, and Tortos IV's eyes became clouded. If the prejudice and the conviction are thrown away, the word of the merchant certainly seems to be correct.

"Of course, it is not easy to trust the demon race that has attacked and killed many soldiers of the kingdom and even defeated the heroes. It might be a wicked scheme of theirs to not attack"

"Umu"

"That is why, first of all, I would like to make contact in the form of business, and let me explore the true intentions of the demons"

"Muu....."

The Merchant's words have a point, the kingdom wouldn't make any losses.

"But, what are the benefits to others?"

To Tortos IV's question, the merchant also responded with a sly smile.

"I expect, if trade with the demon race succeeds, we will get goods and techniques that only the demons possess. They must yield many times the wealth of gold sent to His Majesty."

"But it won't be limited to the things you want."

"If business is a bet, it is natural that you put down the danger of failing. Besides, there is definitely something better than materials and technologies"

"And what would that be?"

To the curious king, the merchant spoke with a truly wicked smile.

“The strongest force that will surpass ten thousand troops—it's the aid of the demon king”

“Whaatt.....!!?”

To this answer, everyone in the throne room was speechless again. The merchant's words were too dangerous, blasphemous and attractive.

“If the terrible demon king becomes a friend, it is not a dream to destroy and flatten other countries and that the Boa kingdom becomes a huge unified kingdom—the Boa empire”

“Boa Empire.....I'd be the Emperor.....?”

“Even if it does not go well, if you can establish an alliance, it will be a check for other countries. I do not know because I'm too uneducated, but haven't we been attacked by another country twice or thrice?”

“Muu.....”

The words of this dangerous merchant were sweet as honey and surely gnawed the mind of Tortos IV.

“In the place where I failed, only a foolish merchant dies alone. Your Majesty, please give me permission for trade with the Demon race”

Concluding so, the merchant bowed his head deeply. All of his words are reasonable, and the Boa Kingdom will only profit. Therefore, the answer was decided without any need to worry.

“I, I—”

Clapping. Dry applause interrupted Tortos IV's voice just as he tried to answer.



The clapping came from the bishop who wore a meek smile on the side of the

throne.

"That was a brilliant speech, renegade merchant"

"Renegade?"

As the merchant raised his eyebrows, Bishop Hugh deepened his smile in certainty.

"Under the light of Goddess Erezonia, you want to work together with wicked demons, if this is not a betrayal to the Goddess or mankind, what do you call it?"

Saying that, Hugh looked at those in the audience. The light in his eyes was more threatening than his mouth. —If you disobey the teachings of the Goddess, there is no life for you. No injury or sickness will be cured in the future for a lifetime and you won't be revived if you die. No, it is not enough. The strongest of the temple in this world—are the invincible heroes, and they will turn their blades to you. No matter how you kill them, they will come to you again and again, as the worst assassin. Threatened by the security of life, the king couldn't disobey.

"U, Umu, as Bishop Hugh says. Merchant, I admire your enthusiasm for business, but it will not be tolerated by the Goddess's teaching"

"Yes, Even if you do not rely on a dirty plot, the Ariane that I found will destroy the wicked demons"

As if signalling to not be greedy—Bishop Hugh put his hand on the king's shoulder.

"It is regrettable, but give it up"

The Prime minister is forced to cut off the story in an attempt to disperse the tense air quickly. Looking at him, the merchant unexpectedly stood up quietly.

"Your Majesty and vassal nobles, I am very sorry that I have taken up your time to talk to you. Please accept this gold as an apology"

While apologizing, he indirectly urges for a pardon for his sin by reminding them of the existence of gold again.

"Umu, whenever you come up with any business, you can always come for an audience"

Even though he was inhibited by the bishop, Tortos IV raised words of labour in anticipation of those eyes. And a smile of pure joy is returned, the merchant starts to walk away. However, there was a person who did not allow it.

"Guards, seize the renegade"

It was the Bishop of the Goddess who ordered with a cold voice and a gentle smile.

"Going against the teachings of the Goddess, he probably joined hands with the wicked demons and works for the Demon King"

"Bishop Hugh, that would be too much!"

The selfish action which disregarded the King and the cruel accusation

couldn't be endured any further and Tortos IV raised his voice instinctively. However, the Bishop's smile didn't change.

"Your Majesty, there is no doubt that that Renegade is the Demon King's pawn. Since he is using illusion magic"

"Wh, Whaatt!?"

The people in the throne room looked at the merchant and the maid, raising voices of surprise which appeared many times today. Both glanced at the bishop and felt like stiffening their faces because of the tension.

"Come on, manifest your identity, evil follower. Or do you want to be revealed by my hand?"

Hugh said so and raised his right hand upon which was engraved the symbol of the Goddess. After seeing the movement that tried to use the magic, the maid, who had been in silence for a long time, wanted to step forward. However, the merchant raises his hands and suppresses her.

"If possible, I wanted to hide it through, but there is no way I can do it if you desire it"

Saying that, the merchant sent a signal to the maid with a glance. Then, she unravels the illusion magic that was put on the merchant according to his wish. What appeared then was an ugly face full of sores, burnt red skin, with no age or physiognomy.

"Uguu....."

The merchant spontaneously spoke, not blaming the guard for vomiting.

"It is a wound given by a certain rival. Because it is so unsightly, I usually hide it with magic"

"....."

"This girl has a similar wound, so please forgive me for uncovering it"

Disregarding himself, it was too pitiful for young girls to expose their ugly faces to the public, and the merchant requested earnestly while prostrating. Neither the king nor the subordinates were geezy enough to haunt that hard figure.

"Manju-dono, you can raise your face. There is no need to apologize for it"

"Thank you very much for your generous forgiveness, your majesty"

When the merchant lowered his head again, the maid put her magic back on and hid the burn. However, the merchant stopped in front of the door and looked back.

"When I suffered this wound, I thought, 『People are much more wicked and dreadful than the legendary demons』 what do you think, Bishop?"

As he said that, he looked at Hugh for a moment, before turning around without hearing the answer and left. The bishop persisted with a gentle smile beside the king who was freed from tension and sighed unexpectedly. However—

"You renegade, humiliated me the bishop of the Goddess.....!!"

In a small voice not heard by anyone, he leaks curses. Only for that moment, the smile that had been stuck disappeared and his black nature seeped out.

“Well, the『Agree with me and become an emperor』strategy was a failure.”

Shinichi stayed in a room of a tavern while noting the fact that there were no pursuers. Seating himself in bed as if he did not feel so sorry. Ceres had unravelled her illusion returning to her brown silver hair and quickly put her hands on his face.

“Oh, my goodness”

That said, Shinichi himself burned his face, which was healing now using healing magic.

“But it was useful, wasn't it?”

Even if you can see an illusion by any chance, had they not shown a serious injury and attached conscience to it, they would have ordered the maid to release her illusion too. Thinking that the prepared insurance worked.

“But why do you go so far?”

Although it was a strategy and the pain was erased, from the point of view of a demon, burning your own face was still only insane.

“It must be pleasant for an arrogant, perverted masochist to embarrass himself, I guess”

Ceres seemed to be unusually angry as she spat out poisonous words.

“Ceres, did you happen to be worried?”

“I'm always worried about what's inside your head”

While saying that, the burns on Shinichi's face all faded away.

“I connected your eyebrows as a bonus”

“where is the police officer!?However, there was harvest”

Just to be sure, while touching his eyebrows, Shinichi reconfirmed his achievements and smiled.

“The king and his men do not hate the demons so far, and they understand the story. The problem is that Bishop Hugh”

Shinichi was surprised that the man who he passed by the temple got in the way during the audience but thanks to it, the enemy became clear.

“Those knights as well, but the believers and the heroes of the Goddess seem

to dislike the demons a lot. What will we do?"

"I don't know, I didn't hear anything about the Goddess in Makai"

Ceres shook her head without hesitation. As they heard in the temple, the legend that the Goddess has sealed the evil god and the evil dragon in the bottom of the earth, was not transmitted to the Makai side. But even if they are said to be an enemy the God's kin, they could only react.

"Even if the story was true, I think it's irrelevant to us now"

"It's difficult for a human to be able to reasonably divide it"

In front of the enigmatic Ceres, Shinichi sighs deeply.

"When it comes to religious hatred, it's bad for Reno, but the argument has disappeared"

Faith is born of emotion, not reason. Therefore, regardless of the evidence or theory, they believe because they believe. They are right and blind, and will not listen to the opinions of others. The inability to interact with such fanatics, even in the world where Shinichi was born, had been proven to be disagreeable.

"So, after all, we have to go back to square one"

Subdue the heroine who attacked the Demon King's castle with intelligence. The only purpose that he had been summoned into this world is to repeat it again.

"Bishop Hugh is a man, his voice changed a little when he said 『The Ariane I

Found, so if this child is captured by a demon and raped, what kind of face will he make then? Kukukuu!"

"I'm not sure, but I understand I think "

Moreover, Ceres did not try to stop Shinichi's cruelties and evil laugh. The reason is that the believer of the Goddess to who does not hear person's story, and is evil without permission because those people were exhausting.

"So, what will you do next?"

Shinichi answered Ceres's question without hesitation.

"Yes, let's practice!"

".....Haa?"

The face of the expressionless maid changed to a little goofy one because she didn't understand. Shinichi thinks that it is pleasant to see it and his intentions weren't predicted.

Chapter 5: Coward is the loser's nonsense

"So, Shinichi's three-minute training, yeah!"

"Yeah, Yeah!"

".....What is this?"

The next day after going out to the south road of the Boa Kingdom in the form of a merchant, Shinichi returned to the devil king's castle with『Flight』magic by multiplying in the dark night. Seeing Shinichi shouting with high tension and Reno who imitates him for fun, Ceres abandoned her thought.

"Reno-chan, can I play in such a place?"

"Yes, because my dad is busy with work now, I hope Onii-san will play with me."

"Is it the Maou's work to write documents?"

"Documents? The job of the devil king is to become strong, to kill the bad people."

"OK, I'm not surprised by the muscle brain way of thinking anymore!"

'Hahaha' and a cheerful smile is made and the tension is improved forcibly by Shinichi.

"Actually, I will do the same thing as the devil king, which is to train to become stronger. So, will Reno-chan cooperate?"

"Yes, it is up to you!"

"So, why did you say that you suddenly want to become stronger?"

Shinichi returned to his sanity and replied to Ceres's question.

"It's preparation for a strategy to defeat the heroine."

"You think you're poor and you won't succeed?"

"It's like that. Simply, if I don't train a little, it is easy to die, which is very scary."

Shinichi is the chief of the staffs of the demon king. Once, as long as there is a corpse left, the Maou or Ceres will use resurrection magic, but if he repeats the imitations that he'd made for those five knights ahead, he will be killed without

leaving any ash, that he will buy a grudge against himself, so he needs to be careful.

“But, you know the dangers about the strength obtained overnight?”

Ceres's concerns are correct. Because there's no shortcut to gain the strength on earth and the different world and the only way is by doing painful, steady training. However, it is human wisdom and magic that overturns such common sense.

“I know it from now. Can Reno-chan use the magic of 『Pain deprivation』?”

“Yes, it's a magic that anyone can remember first. Papa often says that I have to fight my best until I die.”

“O, Ou.....then, will you put it on me?”

“Yes, mumuuu!!”

Reno inflates her cheeks and casts magic while looking pretty.

“Pain pain, go away~, 『Pain deprivation』!”

“Ehh, was it such a lovely spell?”

It was a more simple spell than when Ceres cast it to burn Shinichi’s face.

“No, spells do not have a fixed form, so it depends on the caster.”

“I see.”

The light emitting from Reno’s palm wraps up Shinichi’s body convincingly. When Shinichi tried to pinch his arm, he felt no pain indeed.

“All right, I will train right away.”

After confirming the effect, Shinichi began to do push-ups with both hands on the floor.

"One, two, three.....great, I can do as much as I like."

If it exceeds twenty times from the normal count, the chest and arms will become numb and the limits will not be achieved unless it goes to forty times, but if there is no pain all can be ignored. Nonetheless, the physical limit comes.

"102, 103.....so it's this far huh."

Shinichi 's body, which had been pushed swiftly, became immovable, no matter how hard it was. After turning over and lying down without clothes, the pectoralis major muscle is swollen in red. Muscles are destroyed and internal bleeding is caused due to the abuse beyond the limits.

"Uwaa, it sounds painful."

"In fact, it would be painful to death if the magic hadn't been applied."

So for someone to have such guts, it is not impossible on earth. However, the future is a tricky thing that can be done because it is a fantasy foreign world.

“Reno-chan, can you cure this broken breast muscle? However, I want you to heal it in a way that is close to nature, which increases the healing capacity inherent in living organisms, rather than rewinding the time or rebuilding the body.”

“Eh, Eh? What do you mean?”

Whether the wording was difficult or not, Reno tilted her head in a confused state. Unable to stand up, Ceres sat down next to Shinichi with a sigh.

“I want to improve my body's ability to recover.”

“Ah, that should work.”

“All right, 『Enhance natural healing power』”

Ceres places her palms on the swollen chest and activates her magic. The

colorless force that flowed from her hands encompass Shinichi's whole body, and the cells that began to regenerate at an abnormal rate become so hot that the affected area burned.

"Oh, it is cured in a moment!"

The bleeding in the chest, which normally seemed to take at least three days, took off in just one minute and disappeared cleanly. Besides that, this is not the only effect.

"Well, it's demonstration time, one, two, three....."

Once the large pectoral muscle was healed, Shinichi began to do push-ups again. And even beyond the previous limit of 103 times, his movements won't stop.

"120, 121.....I still can go further, it's a success."

“Eh, have you become strong just with that!?”

To the surprised Reno, Shinichi keeps making push ups and tells the mechanism.

“It is called 『Super recovery』, the muscles become strong by reproducing after I destroy them. I really need to have a period to recover from one day to two days after a workout, but it was shortened by magic.”

While explaining, the number of push-ups exceeds 150 and reaches the limits again. Then, Ceres casts magic and the activated flesh is strengthened by regeneration.

“It's super fast muscle training, not super fast leveling. Well, it's fun to be strong!”

“It is really stinky. Don't you think feel sorry for those who are making steady efforts?”

“It's a great effort to find an efficient way to train. Stop thinking, and don't say it's an effort to keep doing the same thing.”

“Wh, what is your real intention?”

“It's easy to cheat and overtake people, and it's a great feeling!”

“Guess that's it.”

While listening to the familiar hoot that was already said, I now start a squat.

“Reno-chan, I'm sorry, but could you bring me something to eat and drink? To exercise and to regenerate the muscles, I have to take nutrition, or I will get skinny!”

“Yes, I will prepare a treat for you, Onii-san!”

Reno rushed towards the cafeteria with delight, unknown whether she was glad that Shinichi was relying on her.

“No, you're a good child who doesn't resemble the Maou.”

“If you put your hands out—”

“I know what will happen and I will not do anything in the first place!”

“.....”

“Are you doubting your eyes, when 『Everyone says it's a Lolicon』?”

“All lolicons say that.”

“You really thought I was one!?”

Shinichi returns to that stupid line with a unexpectedly full power line. Usually having a cool iron-like expression, this musclebrained maid may actually like mangas.

“Seriously, I think Reno-chan is cute, but I have not seen her as a subject for love.”

Because they are demons different from humans, possibly older than Shinichi, but from the ethical sense cultivated in Japan in the 21st century, it is outwardly clear.

“Because I do not have any siblings, I just want to spoil her like a little sister.”

“.....I see.”

The face of Ceres, who agreed without frowning, looked just a little gentle. She must be sure that Shinichi cared about Reno beyond the framework of maid and her master's daughter.

"In short, I'm not a lolicon, but a huge breasts lover, for example, a great beauty like Ceres!"

The warm air is overwhelming and Shinichi deliberately bothered a fool. Suddenly, sexual harassment, this guess was for what he would be accused of—and he intended to return to the usual air.

".....(Puitsu)"

Ceres did not say anything, and turned away from Shinichi.

"Emm, Ceres-san?"

"....."

"By any chance, are you embarrassed?"



“.....『Super Gravity』”

“Nuoo!?”

The whole body suddenly became many times heavier and Shinichi couldn't stand and crawled on the floor as if he was nailed.

"I'm Reno-sama's maid."

"No, that, before that magic....."

"It is a service from me. Good luck with your training."

Ceres went out of the room, leaving a smile like a full blossomed flower behind. At the moment of closing the door, her eyes looked down on Shinichi like looking at pigs in a pig farm.

"Surprisingly.....original intention....."

A glimpse of this dry maid's cute side. Although Shinichi was slightly moaning, he was prepared for the first death due to the unpleasant sound echoing from the bones in his body.

Through the rushing Reno, training three days, Shinichi escaped his battle against the death.

“I was called a poor boy, but now I’m so strong!”

Unlike suspicious muscle goods, Shinichi saw his body with muscles and decided posing unexpectedly.

“A, Amazing, like papa!”

“Gross.”

In contrast to Reno who is willingly hanging onto Shinichi’s arms, Ceres was as dry as ever.

"For now, how do you keep your muscle training this far?"

If you do too much, you are going to harm your health, the stage before eating your muscles, the work of eating lots and intaking meat into your body is severe. Rather than eating a delicious dish on earth, still continuing to eat Makai's mysterious material, fishy meat, or just boiled leaves was harder than bad torture. That's why Shinichi's next goal is the mysterious power that fantasy requires.

"How do I know if I will be able to use magic?"

Shinichi looks at Reno and Ceres with a look of expectation, but Reno only tilts her head strangely.

"Eh? Onii-san could not use magic?"

"Whatever you say, do you teach people how to breathe?"

Yes, the demons are different from humans, because they have magical power from their birth and can use magic. So, no matter how you train it, you do not know how to learn it if it doesn't exist.

"Strength.....I feel like I can use it somehow now."

Since the first time after magic and super efficient muscle training, there seemed to be something hot in Shinichi's body that was different from blood, something hot flowed. At first, he thought that the effect of 『Pain Deprivation』 and 『Self-recovering improvement』 remained, but it looked different somewhat.

"I don't understand well, but why don't you try it without asking?"

Rather than explaining the unusual things of the body, Ceres suggests so.

"I'll try it then. So, how do I activate magic?"

"It's easy. Shout the name while thinking about it!"

"Eh, only that?"

Shinichi cannot believe the explanation of Reno and looks towards Ceres who nods and makes an affirmation.

"Yes, I do not know what you thought, but magic is very simple. My teacher said『magic is essentially the only effect.』"

"What do you mean?"

"Magic is『A way to modify reality according to your own image by magical power.』. It was said that the fundamentals are the same, whether to release a fireball or to set up an ice pillar that provide different results."

"So, what is spell casting and magic circle?"

"It is only a tool to reinforce the image. Rather than silently producing a fire, the one who cries out, "Get out red flame" will produce a more concrete image."

Indeed, Shinichi hit his hand unintentionally. Even in Japan in the 21st

century, the concept of『Power of Words』that words are powerful and what you said is reality was strongly rooted. Apart from such a supernatural phenomenon, the usefulness of shouting out loud scientifically was also being charted out. It is used as mental training where professional athletes raise their concentration and motivation by saying positive words such as, "I am strong" and "I can win".

"First of all, it's fine, so please imagine fire."

"Alright.....fire, red, hot, burning....."

As he was told by Ceres, Shinichi turned his eyes and thought of fire, with his right hand facing up. Drawing strongly and vividly the sight that a small fire as a match burns on his palm. Then, the mysterious fever which had been circulating throughout Shinichi's whole body gathered at his palm little by little.

"The words can be anything that portrays the image of fire, believe, without doubt, scream to release the force."

"Fire.....burn, burn, 『Fire』eee——!!"

Shinichi spreads his eyes wide and shouts magical names straight in English.

Then, the heat gathered in his palm condensed, played, and became a red burning fire.

“Ooo!? I really can do it!”

“Onii-san, you did it!”

Reno is joyful and jumps into Shinichi's chest surprisingly. Shinichi wasn't shaken by the softness of her underdeveloped chest, but because the concentration was interrupted, the flame that lighted above his palm disappeared momentarily.

“It vanished, it is very difficult to maintain.”

“Of course. Magical skill is an ability to be improved only by iterative practice. The more quickly and accurately the image can be compacted, the longer it can be sustained.”

Ceres declined with a serious face. It seems like there is no room for intervention unlike the staggering super high-speed muscle trellis.

“That's right, I didn't say that I have no royal road to learning.”

Even though it is muscle training, although the physical power and speed of the body have risen, technology that makes good use of it is not acquired at all. As a skilled warrior with a slightly high physical ability, you will be lightly touched by a child. Likewise, even if you gain enough magical power to use magic, you only have to learn the skills to deal with it over time.

“But in other words, there is a way to nurture it at super express speed if it is magical power alone.”

Shinichi came up with something inscrutable and his face distorted wickedly.

“Onii-san, you have a bad smile again.....”

“What kind of cheating technique did you think about this time?”

Shinichi talks about it, while Reno is slightly frightened and Ceres is amazed and can no longer no complain.

“First of all, I had no magical power originally, there is no doubt about it. However, while doing muscle training, it was acquired. Why do you think it was so?”

“Uuh, can you train magical power as you train your body?”

“It seems that is likely for Maou-sama, but in my case, it is different.”

Why, there is only one answer.

“Frankly, because I was hit by spells many times!I think.”

“It is slightly bearish.”

Even if it was seen with cold eyes by Ceres whether since there was no confidence, there is no evidence because there is no evidence.

“So, I will experiment and verify now. So, Reno-chan and Ceres-san, whatever it is to me, spell the magic!”

If he dies, he could be resurrected again; therefore, Shinichi proposes human experimentation on himself without hesitation. And while Reno was puzzled, she started using magic on him as told.

“Well then, I will try it, 『Body Strengthening』!!”

“Good good, do it fast!”

“Then, 『Unpleasant Pain』—”

“Suddenly, you tried to use murder magic!”

“You won't die, it will just hurt more than dying.”

“Excessively evil!”

Shinichi kept basking in magic until the magical power of those two were exhausted while he is watched trying to practice magic which he has never used so far (hesitant to use hesitantly). As a result—

“Burn out, crimson lotus fire, 『Fire Pillar』!!”

Shinichi sticks out his palm forward, with a magical spell to show off. Then, a cylinder with a height of 30 cm and a diameter of about 2 cm flared up in front of him.

“Alright, a little sour, but the power up itself is a success!”

At first, it was a fire like match bar and it was kept for half a day, while now it has been strengthened up to a gas burner. As for the contributors, they are worn out and lying down on the floor behind Shinichi.

“Haahaa.....that was good.....”

“In that way, fatigue, what will you do.....”

Even Reno who blesses and Ceres who is expressionless as always, continued with the spells until they emptied their magical power to the point it was just

before collapsing, were sweating profusely and breathing heavily.

“Sorry, but thanks for helping me.”

Shinichi apologizes and bows, before he runs to the kitchen to get water.

“However, it is subtle whether this magical training is efficient or bad.....”

Magicians with magical power superior to that of humans, the daughter of the demon king and a maid who is a top-ranking captain, were casting magic until they collapsed and the degree of growth was small. To say in online RPG terms, it's like, even though there was cooperation with the high levelled people, somehow the level only went up by one.

“Well, so it is not a good story.”

Shinichi is convinced that it is profitable as soon as he can use magic, while returning to Reno and Ceres with a water po and a few purple fruits from the kitchen.

“Hawaaa, the water of the human world is tasty after all!”

“On the other hand.....”

Reno and Ceres, who drank clear cold water cheered up, but as soon as they saw the remaining fruits of Makai, they their faces fogged.

“This is hard, bitter, and sour.”

Shinichi nodded; Even though he brought it, it was still unpleasant. It looked like an apple, but the taste was very disgusting.

"I wish it had grown up into wild strawberries and mountain grapes....."

They lived in a valley that was abandoned by humans and there were few plants that were palatable in the vicinity of the demon king castle and there seemed to be little wildlife feeding on that. Thanks to that, the majority of the meals were still miserable products.

"However, it seems that the heroes' assault ceased once and seemed to have resumed farming and if we start selling livestock as well, we will be able to eat something delicious as soon as six months?"

"Six months....."

Beyond what Shinichi thought was ahead, Reno's expression was dark and cloudy.

"Well, since there is a lot of money, there are hands to buy from the neighborhood village and only the overseer who went looking, overlooked—uh?"

"Onii-san, what's wrong?"

“No, in the first place, is food made with magic delicious?”

Reno urged and Shinichi talked about his doubt. If it is a battle-oriented Japanese game, it is often troublesome because it is usually not shown, but in games with food management, such as real gaiwa gai and TRPG, there was also magic useable. So, if this magical real world exists in a different fantasy world, it seems that there could be magic like a secret tool of a certain cat-type robot that turns into a delicious treat just by taking it. However, these two females questioned had a very shy face.

“Delicious meals made of magic, not even Reno tried that, but.....”

“Initially, I could not imagine a delicious meal.”

“Kuu.....”

Their hollow eyes were too bad; therefore, Shinichi kept his eyes closed. Magic is essential to modify reality with your own image. They have never experienced it and can not produce things that they cannot imagine.

“But Reno-chan has eaten bread before, right? Besides, Ceres ate meal at that tavern and I ate yakiniku and fuki at the party.”

If anything in the past would be possible now, they looked at each other and said exactly the same answer.

“It was too tasty and impossible to understand, so it is impossible.””

“Kuu.....”

These two people are too irritable, Shinichi only held back his head.

(However, even if Reno-chan and Ceres-san cannot do it.....maybe, I can do it?)

Shinichi's expressions tightened. Taste nourished in the best class gourmet nation of Japan in the 21st century. And knowledge of science and chemistry that elucidates taste in theory is complete.

(Delicious things.....not good, it's too vague. Let's make it simpler, so
『Sweet』)

“Onii-san?”

Worried about Shinichi suddenly becoming silent, Reno waves her hands in front of him but it wasn't seen by the current Shinichi who started focusing.

(Sweet things, sugar.....what was sugar made of? The chemical formula certainly is 『C₁₂H₂₂O₁₁』. Carbon, hydrogen and oxygen.....then, this fruit can be completed.)

While strongly looking at the purple apple (Pseudonym), Shinichi increases the magical power of his whole body with the image.

(Be sweet, like sugar, sweet, delicious, transform.)

The imagination and reality overlap, rewriting the purple apple with the energy of the magical power as it is.

“Minimal grain, change its appearance with a new connection, 『Atomic Structure Conversion』!!”

Liberating all the magical power that Shinichi possesses with its name floating naturally in his head, a dazzling light wrapped the purple apple and quietly disappeared.

“Emm, what did you do?”

Reno tilted her head, because the purple apple in Shinichi's hands does not seem to have changed at all. However, they won't know whether it failed without eating.

“This turned out well.....nn!?”

Shinichi takes a mouthful bite, opened his eyes and barked.

“Sweet! It's too sweet! What is this, a mass of sugar!?”

The sweetness in his brain that boiled the juice powder by a factor of 100, could not be survived and Shinichi spit out the purple apple.

“Do you need detoxification magic?”

“No, I think it's all right, the magic itself succeeded. Just a mistake, I just made a mistake.”

Shinichi appealed to Ceres who was worried, while presenting the purple apple.

“Try to eat a little and you will know it’s a success.”

“Are you excited to let a woman eat something with your saliva or are you a surprising pervert?”

“No, I mean to cut off the eaten part and let you eat it.”

Even while talking about a bitter thing, Ceres did not seem to care and took a bite from the place where Shinichi bite the apple. Then, after opening up her eyes wide from the unknown taste that exploded in her mouth, a relaxed smile floated.

“Delicious.....”

“Eeee!? It's not too sweet that it hurts!”

Ceres, with a more blissful smile than when she ate the black bread or ham, seems to be unable to hear Shinichi's words and vigorously eats the purple apple.

“Really tasty, this is a sweet feeling.....”

“Ceresanee-chan is unfair! I want to eat it too!”



Reno who can't withstand it anymore, eats the rest of the purple apple.

“NN~, it is really delicious! Does elder brother always eat this delicious thing!?”

“Uh, well, kind of.....”

To Reno approaching with shining bright eyes, Shinichi had only vaguely nodded.

(What? Do demons have the same taste like Americans?)

They may be living creatures whose tongue is fundamentally different from a taste loving Japanese. While pondering such a thing, the sweetened purple apple faded into the girls' stomachs.

“Ah, it's gone.....”

“Reno-sama, there is no problem. There is still a mountain of Gazaku fruits in the kitchen.”

As she said earlier, Ceres seemed to use it even with magic and when she brought a purple apple (Official name-Gazaku fruit) by basket at the speed like the wind, she left it in front of Shinichi.

“Then, thank you.”

“No, wait for a moment, I'm really tired from the magic just now.....”

Although he was being pushed by the amazingly powerful Ceres, Shinichi showed some refusal. Indeed, it is perhaps a phenomenon that a miracle such as to change the arrangement of atoms into sweet tasteful things using magic was a rather difficult thing to achieve. He seemed to be out of magic power like a beginner magician, while chills and tremors ran throughout his body and unpleasant sweat was spreading on his forehead and back.

“Indeed, it is difficult”

“Onii-san, is it okay?”

Ceres and Reno finally noticed his strangeness, wiped the sweat with a handkerchief and boiled water to warm up. But—

“It is regrettable that it cannot be recreated because of lack of magic.....that means that if we increase Shinichi's magical power, it is possible to increase sweets.”

“We will do that! Then older brother, lets do some special lessons!”

“.....Eh?”

“『Body Strengthening』!! Again 『Body Strengthening』!!”

“『Stamina Enhancement』, 『Sleep Invalidity』, 『Revival Reservation』—”

“Wait, are you trying to exploit me?”

As for a black company also dealing with pure blue, Shinichi desperately tried to stop these two, but the girls who knew the taste of sweetness can not stop running wild. In this way, by continuing the special lesson while being squeezed

to death literally for five days, Shinichi grew rapidly from an amateur to an ordinary wizard level. Atomic structure conversion's fuel consumption is bad and it can not be repeated, but you can create something that is not yet in this world—thereby with magic, Shinichi can make the most out his knowledge of the 21st century. That meant that he was ready for the heroine extermination.

Heroine of the Goddess, Ariane, woke up early. The sky started to brighten and before the other guests woke up, she had already gotten out of bed and prepared her clothes.

“Yeah, today I got up properly.”

Although she overslept a few days ago, she had decided not to repeat it. Ariane ties the neck muffler tightly. And when she correctly wrinkled the bed, she went down to the bar on the first floor.

“Good morning!”

“Lady, you're fine as ever.”

When Ariane greeted the shopkeeper who was wiping the table, she brought a mop from the back with a familiar appearance and started cleaning the floor.

“As always, you’re a guest, so you don’t have to help me.”

“Yes, but I’m a hero!”

“No, that’s not the answer.”

While having repeated this exchange many times already, Ariane always helps cleaning the bar before opening the store.

“Hoi, I’m tired.”

“Waa, thank you very much!”

Ariane cheers and sticks to the black bread that she received thanklessly for

cleaning.

“However, Lady is very active, and should have earned a large fortune. Why do you stay in such a poor inn, and not buy a house?”

As the shop owner said, Ariane wore a bit awkward smile.

“Even if I buy a house, it will only get dusty because I go out often to annihilate devil monsters.”

“That's right. Then how about living in the temple? You're the goddess' s hero, the priests would be gladly welcoming you.”

“No, I am not good at living with a lot of people.....”

“Hahahaa, Lady is cheerfully shy. Even if such a situation has ended, you will not be able to make friends and may become a loner”

“Uguu.....”

Ariane, who was hit in a sensitive spot, unconsciously ended up clogging the bread in her throat.

“Hey hey, this fellow as an apologize.”

The shopkeeper said so and placed a cup of ale in front of Ariane, before he went back to the kitchen to prepare the soup.

“Fellow.....?”

Ariane is left alone at the counter while eating the bread with the ale. Several people had invited her to join a group. Luzar, a knight who had been sailing out, repeatedly said a few times after losing a game, but Ariane refused all of it. Even though Luzar thought of himself as self-important, Ariane didn't dislike Luzar. But—

“Okay, let's train.”

Ariane hits her cheeks to erase that dark idea, before she left the bar with a sword in her hand. After going outside, you can see the long wall surrounding the city.

“Good morning!”

“Hey Ariane-sama, you are working hard today too.”

After speaking with the gatekeeper who Ariane had become familiar with, the castle gate was opened. Outside the city, there was a vast field spread utilizing the fertile ground. However, about 300m around the wall was a vacant lot for wartime and Ariane was practicing the sword there.

“Huu! Haa!”

Even though her red hair running till her shoulders absorbs a lot of sweat and sticks to it, Ariane doesn't worry and continues swinging her sword endlessly. The slashing was so sharp that it was invisible and her sword was stopped at the height of her navel, but the wind pressure pushed it down the ground. Even heavy infantry wrapped in full body armor can easily be bisected by this killing sword. However, her face after delivering it is not clear.

“.....No, I can not win this way.”

Ariane stopped her sword and sprained a loud noise around the swing exceeding 10,000 times. That battle where she fought and escaped was against a monster who received only a scratch after receiving a blow that could even break steel. With such ordinary training, Ariane won't be an opponent for him for many years.

“But, what should I do..... ”

Ariane, who fought without fear of being alone and who has won, is definitely a genius even if she doesn't recognize it herself. That is why, for the first time, the huge wall called the demon king, who she stood before for the first time, couldn't be overcome so fast. She has no teacher who taught her as a guide, nor any friends who can defend her back.

“No, I have to work hard anyway!”

When you are alone, you live in darkness, that's why Ariane kept swinging her sword all the time. Then, the sun rose right above her head and it was around the time she thought whether she should stop the lesson once.

"Ariane, you're doing your best today too."

A gentle voice that she knew well came out from behind her.

"Bishop-sama!? What are you doing in such a place?"

Looking at the gentle smile of the temple's chief executive, Bishop Hugh, Ariane raises a surprise voice.

"As I finished meeting audiences and was returning to the temple, I came to see your face."

It is only in the morning that Bishop Hugh observes the political affairs next to the king and it is true that he works in the temple afterwards. However, the temple is right next to the castle and there is no need to go outside the castle walls at all.

“Thank you for your sympathy.”

While acknowledging, Ariane doesn't raise her face, but thanks him with a dazzling smile. To that, Hugh returned a smile.

“How is the result of the training?”

“That is.....”

“As it seems, the suppression of the demon king is still ongoing.”

“.....I'm sorry.”

Hugh taps gently on Ariane's shoulder who was deeply lowering her head.

“You do not have to worry. If you cannot defeat that guy, someone else will do it.”

“That's.....”

“No, be confident Ariane. You are the strongest hero I found.”

Humility and confusion, Hugh tells her strongly. A year ago—Ariane, who made a living as a hunter of demon beasts, which are animals transformed by massive magical power, visited the Boa kingdom. At that time, it was Bishop Hugh who persuaded her to receive the sanctification of the goddess and made her a hero brilliantly.

“Since the time you were fighting as a hunter, was not there anyone who was superior to you?”

It sounds good to hear people who hit humans to protect public order, but among hunters there are rogues as well as criminals, and there is a back finger to be told from a tough crowd. Especially, Ariane, a single girl capable of slaughtering a huge demon, was scared of those abnormal powers and often frightened by those who saved her. But she changed completely because she

became a hero.

"You received protection from the goddess and became immortal, you became an invincible holy warrior."

The guardian of mankind, the goddess of light, Erezonia, a guardian of everyone who believes. Being a hero means that personality is guaranteed by itself. Thanks to this, Ariane began to receive respect and isn't afraid of people anymore. However—

"Bishop-sama, I'm not that great of a saint warrior."

An excessive compliment, Ariane strongly denied and held the red muffler which is around her neck firmly. Looking at that frightened figure, Hugh also lifted his hand off her shoulder.

"Excuse me, I had no mind to let you shoulder the burden."

“Don't apologize! I've become a hero, thanks to Bishop-sama.”

Ariane shakes her head in a hurry, but she can't find a good word and looks down in trouble. Watching this appearance, Hugh laughs calmly.

“I know that. Apart from that, we could have dinner together—”

“Ah, you were here.”

The word of invitation that Bishop Hugh tried to tell was interrupted by a voice which had been interrupted by chance. Hugh's eyes turns towards a boy with black hair and eyes, equipped with leather armor and one-handed sword. Behind him was a silver-haired beautiful woman who wore maid clothes and had a strong magic aura, so that Hugh had a strange sense of *déjà vu*. However, before remembering what it was, the boy stood in front of Ariane, ignoring the bishop.

“Nice to meet you, I'm Shinichi.”

“I'm Celesta, but please call me Ceres.”

The boy and the maid, who introduce themselves friendly, also get a polite reply from Ariane.

“Nice to meet you, I'm called Ariane.”

“So, what can I do for you?”

Hugh hides his grumpiness with a gentle grin. However, the boy still did not give an eye to the bishop and held out his right hand to Ariane.

“It's a pleasure to meet the strongest hero.”

“I'm not such a great person.....what's with your hand?”

“Sorry, its a custom of the country where I was born, called 『Handshake』 where we give our hands as a friendly greeting.”

“That's right, let's handshake!”

Easily accepting the boy's request, Ariane grasps the outstretched hand.

“.....You have a delicate and beautiful hand.”

“Eee!? Th, that is not true, because I'm waving only my sword, my hand is dirty like an octopus!”

Although Ariane was suddenly praised, she turned red and denied that, while the boy smiled softly and stroked her hand.

“No, it's beautiful. You've been trying to save a lot of people and the proof of your efforts is a gentle hand.”

“N, No way, don't make fun of me!”

As for Ariane, her face further reddened and a happy air was emitted from her whole body like a dog which shook its tail, before she withdrew her hand. Look at it, Bishop Hugh's smile became slightly awkward.

“So, what do you need?”

“Ariane, I was looking for you for a favor.”

Although the boy finally responded to this repeated question, Bishop Hugh's face was not seen and Ariane was stared at squarely while telling.

“Please let me help you get rid of the demon king.”

“Ee?”

“No, different.....I will kill the devil king, so be my companion.”

“Eeee——!!?”

To be repudged greatly, Ariane shrieked surprisedly. Until now, those who tried to invite her to be a companion, were all in a bad mood. Naturally because she was overwhelmingly strong. Yet, this boy did not do anything to exaggerate, but ordered from the top directly along his line of sight.

“Ar, are you seriously saying that?”

Because such a thing was said for the first time, Ariane revisited while pounding with surprise than discomfort. She was a humble character who does not boast about her strength. However, she had confidence in her abilities and her eyes could certainly see the other party's ability.

"I'm sorry, but even if I become your companion who seems weaker than me, I don't think you can beat the devil king."

"Yes, I appreciate your ambition to fight the demons, but your recklessness can't be praised."

Hugh followed up so and laughed at the boy while looking from toe to head.

"You are a goddess's hero, aren't you?"

"Well yes, in some way."

"Huhuu, it's not just a talk."

It is Bishop Hugh who laughs at the boy, but nothing was wrong with his remarks. The hero will absolutely be revived after death, while a average

person dies completely if the corpse disappears; therefore, there is a big difference in how to fight. Even if a hero dies, even if the corpse is extinguished, even if the enemy is defeated, justice wins. The power of the great Goddess has been transferred to the nearest temple and a immortal existence can be reconfigured by the flesh even from nothingness. Therefore, it is possible to fight in a unsafe and dangerous lava-filled area or you can feel free to use suicide magic many times. However, it is not so for an average person. For them, victory is to live and return home than to defeat an enemy. Death must be avoided and if there is no companion who can take the corpse which can revive at worst and carry it to the village. The difference of such a fundamental attitude gives birth to a fatal discrepancy in the fight which involved risking the life. That's why the five other heroes and Ariane did not become friends and fought alone. But that's not the only reason why she was a hero.

“In that way, you will not be able to receive the blessings of the goddess. Don't waste your life, go home.”

The expression is polite, but it has the impression of "Small fish withdraw". But Shinichi didn't seem to care, while grinning and smiling.

“Then, let's have a match and let me prove my ability. If I win, you'll become my companion and if I lose, I'll cook and bake for you.”

“Ee, this.....”

"You have no confidence?"

"Mumu."

When she is called a coward, even Ariane becomes angry.

"Okay, if I lose, I will become your companion and will do anything!"

"All right, did you said anything?"

"I guess you will make her walk around the town naked with a collar."

"I'm not saying that!"

The maid opened her mouth for the first time, before the boy pulled out his sword from the waist while retorting loudly.

"It's a single match were we hit the opponents body well with a sword or lose by surrender, is this okay?"

"Yes, I do not mind."

Ariane also slowly pulled out her sword and took a stance aiming for the eyes.

“Even if it's a match, I'm not going easy on you.”

As it was said, the smile on Ariane's face disappeared as her head started to heat up.

“If I kill you by mistake, don't have a grudge.”

It is not a cheerful girl that was standing in this place now. Ariane was the strongest hero who has attained the best magic and sword skills. Confronting her, the irreverent boy's forehead is attached with cold sweat.

“That's what I want.”

It is said that it is a good experience to try to die once, but Shinichi takes some distance while laughing fearlessly.

"It is also the duty of a hero to teach the reality to a reckless young man. I will do the rest, so don't mind and attack with all your strength."

To put it simply, Bishop Hugh meant that she should kill him because they still have resurrection magic. To Hugh, who issued such an order with a gentle smile, Ariane looked a little surprised without separating her eyes from the boy.

"Anytime is fine."

Showing the margin of the strong, the boy willingly challenged Ariane to give way to the lead.

"Then I shall show you my best."

The boy set his sword with one hand in front of his chest. And, if you don't miss the deed, he didn't blink, turn to the glancing Ariane, and unleash a deadly blow with the magic that was elaborated.

"My heresy sword - Ultimate, final mystery—『Light source』!!"

Elementary magic that just emits light. However, it was a big damage to Ariane who was staring at him.

"My eyes, my eyesss—!!"

"What a cowardly action!"

Looking at Ariane who couldn't avoid the attack, Hugh unexpectedly raised his voice. However, the meanness of the boy cannot be put into words. Despite being deprived of sight, Ariane's ears are trying to find the opponent's position

with hearing sounds without hesitation.

(Eh, ball?)

The moment she thought such a thing—dogoooooooo—!! A deafening roar pierced her ears.

“Aa.....ga.....!!”

The roar of a huge black wolf was not enough to ruin the hearing of Ariane as it seemed to be a mosquito's cry.

(Dizzy.....not good.....)

Ariane, who had fought with numerous demon beasts, didn't receive any damage to her ear canal because of that deafening roar. A ball-like thing rolled in front of her who cannot endure and explodes again. Bang!! When she thought that smoke would be emitted, a feeling of intense vomiting and sneezing struck her.

“Gehoo, guee.....!!”

Her throat, nose, eyes, tongue, and all sensitive mucous membranes were in pain and tears, a runny nose, and drool don't stop overflowing. Her sight, hearing, smell and taste, four of the five senses have been blocked, and Ariane, the strongest hero, is like a baby now. The boy slowly shakes his sword towards Ariane, who was unable to feel anything.

“『Complete recovery』”

At the moment of the sword swing, all the senses of Ariane have completely recovered.

“Uwaaa!?”

“Tsk.....”

The boy tsked and took some distance from Ariane who prevented his attack with her sword though she was surprised. And, for the first time, he looked at the bishop.

“Isn't it unfair that an outsider interferes?”

“Grasping victory with dirty means, the goddess doesn't admit something like that.”

Under the mild smile, Ariane realized that Bishop Hugh used recovery magic on her and she slightly frowned.

“Bishop-sama has no right, please don't interfere in a earnest match.”

"There is no need for you, who is the chosen hero, to play fair with such a despicable person."

Ariane glared a little tightly at Hugh who is trying to mislead.

"Bishop-sama, there is neither unfairness nor honesty in a match, you only have to win."

"....."

"Kukukuu, unlike the bishop who is proudly working in the temple, the hero seem to have better manners."

The boy smiles wickedly showing his inner feelings, while looking at Bishop Hugh who is speechless.

"There is no room for a beautiful subject of justice and morality in a serious fight where the life is risked. The winner is alive, the loser dies, though I don't know what happens to the immortal hero."

"I've fought since before I became a hero."

".....Sorry, I was wrong."

The irony was countered and the boy apologized obediently. Then, the sword is set up again.

"There is no cowardly fellowship in a match, so now I wont say I will inflict a ban, but please leave me next."

"Yes, if there's a next, I can lose."

"....."

He said he'll not do unnecessary things, therefore Hugh is hesitating again. Without worrying about it, Ariane and the boy confronted each other anew.

"Let me tell you, I won't fail for the same trick again."

Even if she says so, Ariane was the inferior one who had borrowed the hand of the bishop but also makes the initiative.

"I know that."

To her favorable but foolish honesty, the boy put a hand into his waist pouch while deepening his smile.

(Will he throw that thing of sound and smoke again?)

Ariane, of course, didn't know about sound grenades or tear bullets, but she guessed that the attack from before was made by some magic tool. So, while wary of the eyelashes, Ariane will try to avoid and discourage. However, the boy took out a glass bottle.

“Let's prophesy, when I open this, you will want to say『I give up』”

Even if his finger is pointed at her, Ariane is not upset any longer.

(Is it a dazzling or fascinating portion?)

Ariane, who had strengthened her body with enormous magic power, also has the best magic resistance. The physical phenomenon of light, sound, and smell of a little while cannot be resisted even if it was magic, but there was confidence inside Ariane that she will be able to endure even if it was powerful, as long as it was a means of manipulating the spirit directly. As if reading her heart, the boy laughs and puts his hand on the lid of the small bottle.

“Let me tell you, no matter how much you can endure pain, 『Pleasure』 is unbearable!”

The lid is opened and the thing contained in it is coming out. It was created by the boy's magic and compressed to the limit—a delicious scent.

“Ah, sweet!?”

Even if you are far away, you understand instantly, that it is sweet of the highest fragrance. Ariane, who has never eaten even a sugar cake, experienced for the first time that her brain could melt. The contents of the small bottle is unknown, even if you look for it anywhere in this world, it might not be obtained. The boy is proudly showing off the liquid filled in the small bottle. It is called Vanilla Essence.

“Uummuu, it is a really nice scent. Well, would you like to try this?”

“Yes!”

The boy was waiting for Ariane who had nodded without hesitation with a wicked laugh.

“So, will you say 『I give up』?”

“Eh, that.....”

“Why are you hesitating? You'll only become my companion when you lose and if it is unpleasant, you can cancel it immediately. Because you are stronger, can't you always scrap?”

“Bu, But.....”

The belly of Ariane, who tried to resist it hard, made a sound. It was time for lunch and after swinging her sword a million times, her stomach was empty. It was too heinous to resist only with mental power when her body and brain were tired and demanded nourishment.

“Now say,『I give up』. Only that and this sweet thing will be yours.”

“U, Ugu.....No, I can not do that! ”

The devil's Temptation, Ariane leapt off tears of blood with a momentum. Expecting the answer, the boy moved to the next action without a state of regret.

“Then, you don’t need this.”

Throwing the small bottle on the ground lightly. *Glass breaking*

“AAAaaa——!!?”

The sweet smell, a liquid of the enchantment of an devil is thrown tragically to the ground and Ariane shouted and pressed on the boy.

“Wh, what are you doing!”

“I don't need it.”

“That's why you threw it away?!”

“That's right, did you really throw away the vanilla essence and burn it without leaving any ashes?”

“Ceres-san!? When I made this, I let you taste it!”

For some reason the maid talked with an angry face, and the boy thrust his left hand into the pouch in a panic.

“Well calm down, I still have more.”

“What, that's a relief.....”

Looking at the small bottle in front of her eyes, Ariane pats her relieved heart. Looking at her as a normal girl, the boy smiled.

“By the way, can I say something?”

“What?”

“We still have a match.”

“.....Eh?”

The boy who laughed wickedly held his sword in the opposite hand and definitely hit Ariane's torso.

“Aaaa!?”

“You know, even if you're weak, you can beat the strong by scheming.”

While telling that to Ariane who is astonished, the boy throws away the sword and presented his right hand again.

“With my wisdom, I will surely make you win. So, please become my companion.”

Not saying 『I』, but 『We』, as an equal partner to support each other. A loser could say only one answer if he was trusted so seriously after actually proving the way to win against a strong man.

“Yes, I will become your companion.”

With a face mixed with anxiety and embarrassment, Ariane holds the boy's hand.

“Then, as proof that we became companions, I will present you this.”

“Waa, thanks!”

The small bottle was passed and Ariane was overjoyed to open the lid. Rising sweet scent and bring it to her mouth with anticipation—

“—Tsu!?”

“It is good to be obedient, but be careful not to be deceived. That's a great present, isn't it?”

The boy sent a terrible smile to Ariane, who was attacked by a awful bitterness and was screaming without a voice. Bishop Hugh was confronted with the appearance of these two who started arguing happily like old friends from a place a little far away.

“.....”

He gritted his teeth and fortunately, it could not reach anyone's ears.

“Now, can you explain it already?”

After becoming companions with the heroine Ariane, Shinichi who had stayed at a Inn was made to sit in front of Ceres who gave off a quiet pressure like a blizzard.

“No, because it is a strategy to defeat the hero.”

“I heard it. I'm telling you to explain the specific method.”

The tone of the question is polite, but the gaze of Ceres remains sharp.

“I don't think that you will betray us now. However, if it is said that you will be hostile to the devil king, even though expedient, it becomes a worry.”

“Muu, that's true.....”

Until now, Ceres hasn't spoken, but since she had been helping Shinichi as an ally, she may have been spoiled with all attention. However, there is a moderate reason why the explanation was postponed.

"What I was thinking was that it's a strategy to be the hero's companion and destroying from the inside. However, I was not able to decide what kind of method to take specifically before I became a companion."

"What a haphazard, unreasonable strategy."

"No, it's not like it means that if you don't know the other person's character, there's no way you can fold your mind."

To the dubious Ceres, Shinichi explains while finding good words.

"Currently, there is no way to unravel the mechanism of the goddess to revive the heroes. So, to neutralize the heroes, no matter how many times you kill, you have to attack the spirit, not the body. So far okay, right?"

"Yes, it was proved by the previous five heroes."

"But we were lucky that they said it clearly. There is no guarantee that we will succeed even if we do the same thing again."

One person was claustrophobic, one person hates insects, one person was threatened by embarrassing videos and was afraid to see them, therefore the hero party was destroyed and gave up. It was thought that this was thanks to luck that the heroes's mental powers were weak besides their desire and Shinichi was thinking to let those five surrender in some way and not attack the devil king castle again.

“Even if those who challenged Maou-sama are mentally weak?”

Ceres feels like she had vilified her master around the bush, so her eyebrows wrinkled. However, Shinichi nodded without hesitating.

“Weak. Of course, they would be strong enough compared to the public. But they didn't feel like they were desperate.”

Sipping the muddy water, cry the carrion, and survive the disgrace of this body and kill even tear off the enemy's throat. There was no such spirit at all.

“Maybe it was at first. But they have lost it since then.”

“Because they became heroes of the goddess?”

Shinichi nodded with a subtle face towards Ceres, who noticed the drift.

“No matter wherever you die, how many times you die, you will be revived in an absolutely safe place and can challenge as much as you can until you are successful. If you are immersed in such lukewarm water, the blade that you sharpen with great pains is weakened to rust.”

When Ceres knew the existence of the hero who was able to revive infinitely like a game, she thought that Shinichi’s envy was honest.

“As failures are the mother of success, we can learn from our mistakes and grow and move on towards success. But in the world where I was born, if you die, it is the end.”

Those who committed the greatest failure called『Death』can not grow without failure, there is no room to make use of that experience. What an absurdity, what a flaw.

“For instance, a person who drowned even once in a sea but did not die might be able to do the measure to prevent from drowning again, to practice swimming, and to go to the sea, and to grow up more. But if you die, you'll have to..... ridiculously, "Dare to challenge without fear of failure" because of the guys who taught you to be irresponsible and you would said—S, Sorry, I was off from the story.”

“.....No”.

Shinichi, who is constantly frustrated, always inflicted a strong emotion, but Ceres did not ask deeply. That was because she thought that it was a scar carved in his depths, and it could never heal even with a magic miracle.

“Anyway, because of the chance of being resurrected absolutely, those five heroes had a change in the heart and succumbed to the threat of that degree. But don't you think there could be a hero with a steeled spirit that doesn't yield to any torture?”

If such a person exists in real life, there is no way he won't attack the demons at present. While fighting infinitely with the devil king, that person will become strong enough to overthrow the devil king at some moment. Ironically, because of the huge magical power of the demon king.

"It is proven by my body that magical power will increase if you continue to receive magic."

"That is....."

Understanding this serious fault, Ceres lost her words. There were no signs that those five people suddenly strengthened in a short period of time, but it was a story from the eyes of the Maou and Ceres; in fact, their magical power might have risen slightly in reality. Fortunately, as soon as the assault continued for ten days and many demons were killed, they summoned Shinichi who ended the assault, but if that exchange had continued for one month, six months, what would have happened?

"A superman who is not afraid of death, does not yield to torture, and continues fighting as long as there is life.....it is almost like a fairy tale hero, but such a person was actually on earth. Rudel, Häyhä, Funasaka."

"Are they really human?"

"The Maou, the fairies, the demons, there are theories, but humans? Perhaps, maybe....."

Humans are horrible because they will come out when you unravel history. However, although there is magic, the culture of this world is below the medieval level. Perhaps the population is also at the same level, then the world's total population will not reach billions. If the total number is small, the possibility of a superhuman-like mutant's appearance decreases. And considering the size of the world, a superman happens to exist on this continent and accidentally hearing the rumors of another country, the probability of bothering to attack the devil castle is equal to worrying about the direct impact of the meteorite on the head.

"I'm not talking again. Even if it is not at the superhuman level, a hero with strong spirit will appear. In fact, Ariane is pretty tough."

"I agree."

She is a girl who feels like a lump of honesty and justice. In addition, due to her experience of fighting alone before becoming a hero, there are few invincible peculiarities, and the reality clearly portrayed that. Spiritual torture, to the extent of what was done to the other heroes, will have no effect.

"That kind wont bend in pain or fear. So what do we do? The answer is to persuade with good intentions."

".....Haa?"

Ceres tilted her head until she understood what Shinichi who had a wicked smile said, which is the opposite of the word good intentions.

"As you say, it's wrong to attack demons, it's not right, so I'll convince her to stop fighting."

"No, because that was impossible and a failure, haven't we been fighting until now?"

"Yes, it was impossible until now, and the plan with the king failed. That's why I decided to become friends with Ariane to be successful this time."

"....."

'Did his head get punctured', Ceres kept silent without even a word of doubt. Although Reno is in the intellectual faction, Ceres is basically a musclebrained demon. It is hard to understand for the tribe who acts with "persuasion" and reads "fight with your fist."

“Ceres-san, do you know what is the most important thing to persuade a partner in words?”

“.....I dont know.”

“It is simple. The answer is『Being liked by the other party』”

What is important in persuasion is not the correctness of the theory or a good explanation. A relationship in which the other party has goodwill and can listen to it unconditionally.

“No matter how you say it, humans decide that the words of people you like are correct, and those of dislikes are wrong. I decide whether I like it or not, I am comfortable or uncomfortable, I decide even good and evil with feelings.”

Of course, there are even those who theoretically judge information objectively and calmly. Shinichi only spoke a bit, but the king of Boa kingdom seemed to be an intelligent person. However, because there was not enough ambition, the real right is deprived by those who decide everything with the emotions of faith—like the Bishop of the goddess.

“As I explained to the king, I'm not going to fight on the evil side, only to intercept in self-defence and tell that reconciliation is possible from now on.”

Ariane is a straightforward girl with a strong sense of justice. Ceres and Shinichi heard rumors of various people, including shopkeepers, but all together they said the same. That is why, she acts to protect people and fight evil demons. But what if she know that the evil demons are actually good and humans are evil. She would apologize honestly and will find a way of reconciliation for justice. But, now she is bound by a stereotype that the demons are evil.

“Now, she won't believe me, even if I say 『Demons are good people』. It is impossible to decide. But how about when I become a friend and a lover when we are together and overcome hardship and are bound with strong bonds?”

“Is this fight really true? Are demons so evil? Saying that and swinging around, let's appeal the goodness of the demons with a little play. For example, if Ariane hurriedly searched for Shinichi who fell into a waterfall and was missing, she was being advised by a gentle demon girl.”

“Reno-chan is qualified. She is the daughter of the Maou and she is a good child without any fault.”

Two honest people, the two will definitely spiritualize.

“The strongest hero whom they were counting on will know the truth and offer a reconciliation with the demons. At that time, what kind of face will that bishop show, kukukuu.”

Although that bishop called Hugh is a high magician, he is still a human and does not reach Ceres or the demon king's level. Besides, the profession of bishop, even if he is good at treatment and supporting magic, he will not be specializing in attack magic. In short, he can not be an enemy of the demon king. Because he himself knows it, he does not obliterate himself and leaves everything to Ariane. If that Ariane ceases fighting and works with a demon, however you turn, it will be interesting.

“As the heroes say, do they reconcile with the demons? Then, they will admit that the teachings of the goddess, which is good yet evil, was a very bad place

and their credibility would fall to the ground."

The battle between demons and humans would be stopped, and the most desirable pattern is that the disturbed goddess loses power.

"Or will they raise a high credit and drive out Ariane who is popular among the people as an apostle? If they do such a thing, the distrust of the temple will increase and more than anything, they will lose the only strength to compete against the demon king."

Even with this pattern, the power of the Goddess is drastically reduced and future negotiations and combat are advantageous.

"Both right and left are hell roads. Kukukuku, I'm really looking forward to it."

"Guess so."

While hooting the usual stuff, Ceres nodded while admiring. Hero Ariane, the trump of the Boa Kingdom, and Bishop Hugh. It was their Achilles heel at the same time, too.

“Even in shogi, when projecting the rook angle to be too strong, it will be deprived, it becomes an enemy, and it invites the maximum danger. That Bishop was convinced that he won the king over to his side, but after this plan, I’m looking forward to see his face when he loses. Yes, it’s a meal!”

“It is a guess from the bottom of your heart.”

Ceres didn't know what shogi was, but she could understand it from her heart. At the same time, Ceres noticed another fact.

“For now, its better get along with that female hero, right?”

“Yes, I'll use all my hands to do Ariane a favor and persuade her.”

“In other words, you will brainwash a pure girl like her.”

“.....”

Shinichi looked away silently.

“You’re a genuine scum to make a girl your sex slave.”

“How did I level up from being a low life to being a scum? No, I won’t use erotic means—”

“I did not say it, but you thought that it was effective, weren’t you?”

“.....”

Shinichi averted his eyes again.

“For all the women in this world, I ought to have you disappear here now.”

“Not even in doubt!! Wait, what is truly objectionable—”

“Wait, I’ll take the commitment with『Restriction』right now.”

“Do you don’t trust me so much!?”

Successful agents of the demon king who became friends with the female hero. Their internal division talks continued until the evening break.

Chapter 6: Everyday's occurrence

The day after he became friends with Ariane, Shinichi came to the table at the bar and decided the future action policy at once.

“For now, I'll get you a weapon.”

“Eh, weapon?”

Ariane, who was given a stomach pouch for doing a favor, basically received a candy ball from Shinichi that was too sweet. Ariane, who wore a downcast face, shook her head.

“Ah, your arms are too poor for your strength.”

“Is that so?”

Ariane pulled out her sword from the waist sheath and looked at it again. The length of the blade was a little short so that the iron two-handed sword could

be swung even in a narrow forest. However, it is made considerably thick so that this sword could endure the strength of Ariane. Therefore, although it was made out of sturdy material, the sharpness was bad and it was blunt rather than sharp like a sword.

“You're not making use of your strength well because of your equipment, so you have to get a better weapon.”

“Uuuh, it might be, if you say so.....”

Ariane had been fighting with devil beasts for a long time and understood the importance of equipment. However, because she was too strong, she didn't have to struggle much and was not the one to cling to things. The blade was strong and did not break, therefore she did have to think too much while performing with it.

“Even if you get a lighter, sharper sword, you could become a lot stronger.”

“But, how can you say that I really got stronger?”

“That's why you're so stupid!”

“Eeee!?”

To the suddenly angry and perplexed Ariane, Shinichi preached while folding his arms with an aura of superiority.

“You know, strength is not only ‘to swing a sword and apply muscle’, or ‘to raise magic by volleying a spell.’ The ability to find good equipment, the financial resources to get the equipment, that is also『Strength』”

“Is, Is that so?”

“For example, you seem to have scratched yourself when you fought with the demon king.”

“Yes.”

“At that time, what would have happened if the sword you used wasn't a cheap piece of metal, but a devil sword that could cut through anything?”

“Aa.....”

“Yes, you may have won, but you could have done better.”

A good carpenter does not quarrel with his tools, though there is a proverb『Kukai choose a writing brush』.

“Even if an inexperienced person gains an excellent weapon, which is 『Pearls before swine』 he may not be able to use it to its full extent. But if you are strong, you have a strong weapon and you are exactly 『as strong as you can be』 then you can live without enemies!”

“U, Uhh!”

Even if Ariane doesn't know the meaning of this proverb well, she is roused anyway and nodded.

“So, do you have the money to buy a magic sword?”

“Money? I'm saving a little, but.....”

Ariane looked down at the shopkeeper who just brought us the dish and lowered her voice. The owner responded with a light sigh.

“Youngster, do you know how much a magic sword costs?”

“No, not at all”

“Even if it is cheap, 1,000 gold coins.”

“Ueeeeee!?”

It was Ariane who shouted unexpectedly. As a soldier's annual salary was about 15 gold coins, it was a natural reaction.

"I, I, I don't even have 50 gold coins!"

"So it's impossible"

Shinichi answered lightly and calculated in his brain.

(Is it about 100 million yen when converted to Japanese yen? If it is a national treasure sword, billions of yen will be charged, so it is not so bad)

Art and goods are different, prices and values are also different, so it cannot be said unconditionally.

"In the first place, a magic sword is something no one can make anymore, as it's too valuable to the owner, I can't afford to buy it."

"Heee, is that so?"

"Did you say that you wanted to buy a magic sword without knowing it?"

The shopkeeper sighed again, Shinichi laughed and smiled, sending a "gossip" to the maid next to him who had been eating black bread without regard.

(Ceres-san, is a magic sword precious in Makai?)

(No, especially not. The dark elves make them every day.)

(I see.....)

(Do you know the hoe that Gyuzu-san is using? That was made by the dark elves.)

(Demon hoe!? Dangerous, super-rare!)

The technology gap between the human world and Makai seemed to be the opposite to the level of meals.

(However, no matter how many weapons the dark elves can make, Maousama is much stronger with his bare hands, so they are all gathering dust at the warehouse)

(It's too pitiful.....)

While getting fired up with the so called romance of the strongest trained fist, sympathy was not forbidden to the dark elves. However, with this, came the goal of this strategy.

“I don't have time to earn thousands of gold coins.....”

“It's all right, I have a good idea!”

Shinichi strikes the shoulder of the depressed Ariane with a sly smile.

“Actually, I know a cave where a certain sword is sleeping.”

"Eh, is that true!?"

"Yes, I accidentally heard that this cave, that was protected by a heinous guardian, was forgotten without anyone getting the treasure."

"Great, there is magic sword inside!"

Ariane truly believed the story and that made her eyes sparkle.

"So, we're going to pick up the sword and get ready for the journey."

"Wait, I will finish at once!"

To Ariane, who rushes up to the second floor in a hurry, Shinichi laughed and waved his hand, as the owner who saw it smiled with a third sigh.

"Totally, when I first saw a poor little boy following Lady Ariane suddenly and thinking that he became her companion. This time searching for a magic sword he is a truly magical person."

"Call me Mysterious Boy Shinichi."

"Don't say something stupid and quickly finish eating."

The shopkeeper had beaten his head on the tray, while Shinichi drank the soup which had cooled.

“.....Why are you so suspicious?”

“I wonder if this innocent maiden isn't deceived by the scum.”

“If relieved—Heeyy!”

To make it impossible for the shopkeeper who returned to the back of the kitchen, Shinichi makes a Tsukkomi with a loud voice.

“So, when did you find the cave?”

“No, I want to know if there is such a thing.”

“.....Haa?”

When Shinichi said things Ceres didn't understand in translation, Shinichi

responded to Ceres that surprised her iron surface skin with a usual bad smile.

“There is no magic sword cave. So, I will make one now. As far as Ariane's positive likelihood breaks down, it's a thrilling dungeon.”

“Haa.....”

Without knowing the explanation, Ceres stopped thinking about it.

“The weather is good today and it's the best day for a trip!”

“Ah, it's a little hot.”

Shinichi, who purchased preserved meals and left the town, was walking from the kingdom to the mountainous region in the west.

“However, you’re strangely energetic. You that eager for the magic sword?”

“Since it's been a long time since I've traveled with someone, I'm very pleased.”

“Ah.....”

“What is that a pitiful thing to see!? No, I already have a lot of acquaintances now!”

“Saying『Now』or『Acquaintance』, it was seriously a batch.....”

“Uuuu.....”

Ariane who hit Shinichi’s shoulder out of mercy becomes sulky and has tears in her eyes.

(What are you going to do, make her your sex slave?)

(I wouldn’t write such a thin book!)

Shinichi doesn't forget to follow Ariane while trying to say something to Ceres which sends the invective to a precaution story.

“But, now we are friends so we’re not alone anymore.”

“U, uh.....”

Carefully taking his hand, Ariane blushed and released it. As though to confirm the warmth of Shinichi’s hand.

(.....)

(Um, Ceres-san? Because this is also for the Maou, will you stop being so silent?)

(.....)

Shinichi endured the glance like midwinter. Ceres threw out a sigh and changed the topic.

(You told me to make a cave for a magic sword, so please explain its intention and method.)

(Ah, in order to explain that, will you tell the story to Maou-sama?)

(Maou? Please wait a moment.)

Unlike Shinichi, who is a novice mage, Ceres concentrates for a moment, and connects the channel of consciousness with the Demon King who is in his castle several kilometers away.

(Ceres, Shinichi, is the mission going well?)

(We are still in the process of turning the hero down.)

Shinichi will explain the strategy to persuade the Demon King to be intimate with Ariane.

(I'd like you to dig a suitable cave with the power of the demon king in the west mountain we are heading now, and stab a magic sword there.)

(Hmm, there is no need to say that.)

In the past, when the demon king practiced special training he dug up a mountain, while telling his terrible past work, the Maou tells his doubt.

(However, would it not only strengthen the hero?)

(Though magic swords are better than iron, it doesn't matter as it doesn't pose a threat to the Maou. It is an omake to give appeal to rely on gifts of magical swords, what's important is the『Trap』in the cave.)

(Explain?)

Shinichi laughs evilly.

(I trap Ariane and get her into a pinch, if I rescue her fiercely she will fall in love at first sight with me and she would say "Dear, hold me!")

It is a human's called "Suspension Bridge Theory" that misunderstands the pounding feeling felt in a crisis of life as a high sounding of love.

(Will it work so well?)

(Well, love at first sight is overwhelming, but would she hear the story a little if I became her life benefactor?)

Only for Ariane who is serious and has a strong sense of justice, the effect will be tremendous. As evidence, Shinichi stops the mind talk once and shakes the topic to the next girl.

“By the way, was Ariane invited by that bishop to be a Hero?”

“That's right, Bishop Hugh said, I could receive the sanctification of the goddess”

“I see.”

“Even after I became a hero, he was a really good person, worried, about me bought me meals. If I had a father, it would be like this, ehehee”

“Hee, is that so?”

“Yes! Therefore, for the bishops also, we must do our best to defeat the Demon King!”

“That's right.”

Shinichi resumes the talk with the Maou while hitting the appropriate hammer.

(Thus, Ariane is simple and is easy to feel indebted. If I don't sell my kindness to the bishop at least, the persuasion will fail)

(Well, I understand, but.....)

(You're not doing a big deal with that Bishop, are you?)

As the Demon King says, what Bishop Hugh did is not so deeply indebted. Ariane was chosen to be the hero of the goddess, and it was due to the ability and the character of Ariane herself to the end. The bishop who invited her to receive the protection, might just want an excellent pawn. It is a situation that the desire of a middle-aged man to a pretty girl is caught, and it is reported to the police if it is in Japan who will deal with this matter.

(What does this hero say)

(Yes, I think so, too.....)

They were a little worried about the future though it was thankful as the capture side.

(Anyway, what kind of traps do we have?)

(First of all, it's better for her to be alone with me—)

Shinichi hasn't forgotten the conversation with Ariane while exchanging the discussion in his mind.

“When I'm with Ariane, I feel really calm”

“Is, Is that so?”

“Ariane is the first person to be so relaxed”

“Really?”

“Ah, I'm so happy to be friends with you”

“Ehehee, I'm also glad that I became friends with Shinichi”

Shinichi was not able to be relied on as a hero and praised Ariane, who had long lived a loner's life.

“.....Guess it is

Shinichi didn't notice the mutter of Ceres who had been busy and the huddle with the Maou.

“This is the cave where the magic sword sleeps”

Everyone stayed overnight in the forest, and a big hole was open on the hillside where they finally arrived.

“This? It feels strangely new, but.....”

Moss does not grow on the bedrock, and it looks like the cave was forcibly dug with powerful magic yesterday. Ariane tilted her head.

“It's just your imagination”

“Uuh!”

A shake was issued by Shinichi who denied the fact completely before he and Ariane stepped into the dark hole.

“Please take care of your feet”

Ceres also put the magic of 『Light source』and chase after those two.

“By the way, it may be the first time to explore a cave.”

"It's surprising, you certainly had exterminated demon beasts before, right? Have you not killed monsters sleeping in the depths of the cave and were about to rob the treasure?"

"I'm not a thief! I only get rid of dangerous demon beasts that have come down to the country and in the first place there are not many demon beasts in the first place."

In addition, demon beasts are animals who have mutated by magical power but still have the intelligence of animals. They could not have a treasure useful for humans.

"Because you're really strong, don't you have a romance like getting rid of a dragon and aim for fortune?"

If the story heard from Ceres is true, then a dragon is equal to, or better than the Demon King, so it is not easy to get rid of it, but it would be worth challenging as a Goddess's hero. Shinichi thought so and told Ariane as a topic without a deep meaning—

“.....Yeah.”

Ariane makes a vague reply and suddenly clouds her face.

(Uh? Did I say something annoying?)

(She doesn't like reptiles?)

Not knowing that a faux pas was made, Shinichi and Ceres look at each other's faces. To ease those two, Ariane tried to put out a bright voice.

“Ah, I see something!”

It was a rough door just to scrape the rocks that appeared to stop going. There, it was written in common language understood by Ariane, that—In the

future, only one pair of man and woman can enter.

“What does this mean?”

“I don't know, but it seems that only two people can enter. Ceres-san I'm sorry, but can you wait here?”

“Yes.”

When he exchanged words with Ceres, Shinichi took Ariane's hand and put his other hand on the door.

“Then, shall we go?”

“U, Uh”

It's almost like a wedding, so Ariane turned red and shut her mouth. When both put their hand on it, the door of the rock which seems to be heavy opens easily. And, as soon as they passed through, it closed again without making a

sound.

(This, how does this work?)

(Of course, it's my magic)

In the head of the doubtful Shinichi, the voice of Maou, the creator of the cave, echoes.

(I couldn't make magic tools and I didn't have time to make the dark elves do it, so I moved it with 『Thought power』 a little bit away)

(What is that, a manual automatic door)

While being amazed by the advanced low tech, Shinichi moves forward as if he were scouting.

(By the way, what have you prepared for what I wish for the future?)

Shinichi who had demanded that "Ariane was cornered in a pinch" to the Demon King, but doesn't know the details yet. However, the Demon King does not answer and only laughs.

(Huhuhuu, it'll be fun to watch)

(Well then I will not ask but can it be defeated by me properly?)

(.....Aa)

(Ah, what!?)

Shinichi feels a great anxiety when he came here, but he has no time to rethink the strategy and has reached the goal early.

"Look at that!"

A sword stuck in the center of a large space that appeared beyond the narrow corridor. It was as shining as the holy sword which selected King Arthur, and it was understood by Shinichi at a glance from a distance.

“Amazing, it was really!”

Ariane rushes out with excitement alone and holds the handle of the sword. At that moment, a black translucent liquid came down from above and swallowed her body.

“N.....gapa.....!!”

Despite the sudden commotion, Ariane desperately struggles to escape from the liquid. However, the liquid moves against gravity and struggle is useless.

“Slime!?”

(It is also the kind called the worst slime, 『Erosion』. It was taken in at a young age and it was a bit handy)

“And you are saying that so carefree huh!”

The black liquid—gluttony slime begins to dissolve the prey early in front of Shinichi who shouts aloud instinctively. Therefore, first of all the clothes that Ariane wore dissolved.



“Ga, Gabagababa.....!! (Do, Dont look!)”

Shinichi doesn't believe that one of the three fantasy erotic thoughts can be seen with his eyes, so that he had forgotten the situation while making a thumbs up. However, he has no time to be an idiot forever. First the clothes which is a boys dream, then the skin and then the internal organs will be melted, which is a deadly way of death.

"Wait, I will help you!"

While pulling out the sword, he takes care not to hit Ariane, before slashing. However, only a thin sense of resistance like cutting water is felt. For a moment, the body of the slime that seemed to be slit stuck back to its original shape. Moreover, the cutting edge of the sword had melted as if it was exposed to acid.

"This guy is really strong, isn't it!?"

A gluttony slime is a monster that swallowed the opponent while disabling the physical attack with its liquid body. It was a danger reminiscent of creature and Shogos of Cthulhu mythology, also referred to as a source of slime.

(How do I defeat this?)

(Burn its body with 『Flames』)

(After all, it is fire, but, the heating power that I can put out.....)

Although Shinichi became an ordinary magician with rapid training, there is a doubt as to whether he can burn a giant slime as much as a sphere with a diameter of 3 m.

(It's possible for me now, and if possible, I don't want to hurt Ariane, just beat the slime.....this is it!)

Inspiration, Shinichi applied his right hand to his side head while amplifying the image .

“『Retrieval』”

The memory that a person in question thinks that they had forgotten, it still remains in their brain but cannot be recalled because they don't connect it to the fact. From the Sea of memories that Shinichi can never recall, he pulls out the information that he desired with magic.

“Guu.....I found it”

A tremendous load is applied to his brain and Shinichi laughs through the agony. His greatest weapon is a despicable and willing idea, a vast knowledge gained only by the Japanese in the 21st century, which is the foundation that creates that idea. Deep knowledge strengthens the image, and the image which became clear gains substance by magic. Shinichi grasping the porch of his waist poured all the magic of his.

“(C₃H₃NaO₂) n, swallow everything and eat it, 『Atomic structure conversion』!”

The food and potion that were in the pouch turn into clear, transparent grains. Shinichi flung the pouch towards the slime. The pouch is swallowed by the slime and is digested. However, the liquid body that swallowed to the grain at the moment of touching, shrank rapidly.

“Ee.....gehoo, gehoo.....!”

Suddenly liberated, Ariane looks at the slime body that boasted of softness like water, get absorbed more and more by the grain and solidifies like clay.

“Even if I say it's the raw material of a diaper that absorbs even a thousand times of water, a water-absorbent polymer—I don't know what you're talking about”

While speaking, Shinichi swings the sword down to the slime. The slime which lost its physically ineffective soft body was unable to endure even a blow of a sword and died.

(Brilliant, I guess that there is such a way to beat it)

(I never thought the day would come when I would defeat a slime with diapers)

Returning a bitter smile to the demon king's praise, Shinichi looked at the wreckage of water absorbing polymer.

(However, it is effective so far. Does the thing created by magic improve the ability still?)

The fruit was too sweet beyond what it should have been. The acoustic grenade, the tear gas bullet and the vanilla essence that defeated Ariane also seemed to be more effective than the original. It may possibly be altered by Shinichi 's image and magical power, which is completely different from the actual thing on earth.

(What is it that you create yourself, scary this magic)

(I'm just not accustomed to it now)

(I hope so.....but I got it)

After carelessly talking to the Demon King, Shinichi rushed over to Ariane.

“Are you okay!?”

“Gehoo.....uh, thank you, Shinichi is my life saver”

Ariane looks up with a happy smile though she has teary eyes and is coughing. When Shinichi saw her, he smiled.

“Thank you in various ways!”

“Ee.....a”

Shinichi looks happily staring at the front—Ariane also looked at her body and hardened. Due to the erotic slime solution, her clothes were melted more than half even her underwear and she is almost naked.

“Kyaaaaaaaa—!!”

Naturally, Ariane screams and hides her body. Curling like an egg, with both hands, she holds her neck.

(Uh? Now that's.....)

It did not conceal the chest and the crotch, and the unnatural movement had drawn attention to itself. For a moment, Shinichi saw it, and uses “Retrieval” on his brain again, tilting his neck anew.

“Ariane, emm——”

“Don't look, don't loooookkk——!!”

Even if he calls out, Ariane cries like a child and screams so much that he can't talk.

“Oh, my, for now—”

“Why don't you apologize for dying?”

Suddenly, a extremely cold voice that freezes even snow came from the back of Shinichi.

“Uoo! Ce, Ceres-san?”

The maid who was standing behind was supposed to have parted in front of the door of the rock. Ceres, with a very nice smile, looked at Shinichi and the naked Ariane.

"I heard a scream, so I came to look, but it seems that I have disturbed the fun?"

"No, it's a misunderstanding! It's not like you're imagining an indecent act, right?"

To escape from the maid's bloodlust, Shinichi desperately seeks help from Ariane behind, and the Demon King connected by thought. But—

"It was seen, it has been seen....."

(Well, I should return and read the picture book to Reno)

The victim just cries and the witness withdrew.

“Wa, wait!”

Whether she prepared a slime or not, Shinichi 's shoulder trying to stop Ceres is penetrated by her nails.

“Still talking?”

“.....Just one thing, okay?”

“Go ahead.”

Inspired by Ceres' cold smile, Shinichi grasping her shoulders told her that with a more serious face.

“You truly have big tits.”

"I know, lowlife."

The maid kicks Shinichi square in the crotch. It's not crushed, but his voice goes up a few octaves. Thank you for that! The boy was not an advanced player.

After explaining the circumstances and misunderstanding to Ceres, Shinichi gained the magical Sword that had been melted and returned to the Boa Kingdom.

"Ah, I'm really tired"

Shinichi, who finally came back to the inn, lay down on the bed immediately, mostly from mental exhaustion than flesh. He kept thinking about the frightened Ariane, who has been silent since the slime incident.

“It was not a feeling of being disliked, but.....”

Although there was a little unexpected trouble,『My own self-made suspension bridge strategy』seems to have been successful. Just after the rescue from the slime, Ariane certainly had appreciation and goodwill. The problem is that Shinichi has seen her naked, if you think from the usual girlfriend, even if they're shy, being silent is a little funny. Then, why did Ariane have a dark face and was depressed.

“Shinichi, you got a second?”

After his thoughts, Ariane came to visit. Shinichi got off the bed and opened the door.

“It's okay, come in”

“Uh, thank you.....”

When invited into the room, Ariane hesitated for a few seconds and then slowly came in with a sad face like a general who challenged the demon king.

“I don't have a chair, but sit down on the bed for now.”

“Uh.....”

Ariane sits on the bed as told and Shinichi sits beside her. Ariane could not complain even if she was suddenly knocked down, but it was a too defenseless attitude and now she could not afford to notice such a thing.

“Emm, Shinichi.”

“Uh.”

“That, I.....did you see?”

Shinichi dared not say anything. It was probably because there was a pleasant expectation that if it was not seen to be stare at naked so much, he could not finish with a joke. Of course, Shinichi had seen through all the feelings of Ariane. On top of that, he will tell her clearly without doing anything wrong.

“I saw it, it was on your throat.”

Shinichi points at Ariane's neck hidden with a red scarf with his right index finger. Then, like a prisoner who had been told her capital crime, Ariane turned blue and shook, but she finally removed the muffler with a face that gave up everything. Shinichi doesn't think that she is the hero who damaged the Demon King, with her thin white neck. On the center, a red color as vivid as blood and reverse pentagon-like fragments — was growing scales.

“I'm sorry to deceive you, this is who I am.”

“Is that the scales of a dragon?”

While apologizing with a face that seems to cry, Ariane admits with a nod.

“Yes, I'm a human who has dragon's blood, 『Half-dragon tribe』.....”

The expression of no confidence is because she does not know the dragon which is her father. It is said that she traveled by moving from town to the town with her mother since she was little.

"If the scales were found out or suspected, I couldn't be there anymore. I've been traveling for a long time, because my mother ruined her body, three years ago....."

Her mother herself strongly refused to ask the goddess's priests for treatment and resurrection. I was free, but there seemed to be a personal reason or something more. However, the unknown reason remains as a thorn in Ariane's chest now.

"Really."

To understand the pain of losing an important person only a little, Shinichi can only do a nod.

“Therefore, in order to live by myself, I started work on demon extermination. Because I have dragon’s blood, my body was robust.”

It is needless to say how dangerous it was for a girl of twelve or thirteen years at that time to fight against demon beasts alone, though, Ariane laughed by saying so.

“When I did my best and got rid of monsters, everyone was pleased. Saying thank you, the kids gave me flowers, and grannies treated me to soup.”

“You seem to be liked by children and old people.”

When Shinichi said so, Ariane laughed only a little again and looked down with a dark face at once.

“But there were just as many people who looked frightened.”

It might be cruel indeed to mindless people. For a average person, a toothless demon, is easily killed by Ariane. So what if she's cutting the blade? It is a reason to understand as a child how she becomes.

"So, I could not stay long in one place and I was on a journey like before."

It is trouble even if the identity is known, and even if you exterminate monsters, the seeds of rice will also be gone.

"And one year ago, when I came to this kingdom of Boa, I was invited by bishop Hugh."

Will you be a goddess's hero? At first Ariane refused. Because half dragon people like her thought that a monster could not receive the goddess' consecration. But—

“When I became a hero, I thought that it is good even if I stay here that everyone admits me.....”

In fact, after becoming a hero, the people who feared Ariane decreased. The guarantee of a hero who the goddess, who everyone believes admires, was as powerful as that.

“But after all, I was a monster. I forgot about it, I was able to make friends, and it was cheerful.....I'm really sorry”

That said, Ariane once again lowered her head. Her usual brightness hides her weakness. A strong sense of justice is the development of a young approval request that someone wants to admit. Knowing the true nature of such a hero, what Shinichi thought was—

“It's a strange coincidence that there's a culture in this world where you lower your head and apologize.”

That was a good thing.

“.....Eh?”

Ariane didn't understand what was said and Shinichi mysteriously tilted his neck to Ariane who had a stupid face.

“I understand the circumstances that you became a hero. But, why did you have a face like "Eternal Farewell" since a little while ago?”

“Emm, well, I'm a half dragon human.”

“No, you don't know that?”

Obstructing her words that repeat as if she is impatient, Shinichi asks a question.

“A hero who has dragon blood is super cool!”

The air in the room froze somehow, though it were words of truth indeed.

“.....Are you seriously saying that?”

In the face of Ariane who asks incredible, the color of anger floats rather than amnesia.

“Ah, seriously, I'm serious. It is a mass of romance and existence that combines both hero and dragon, the power of holy and evil!”

It is likely to be ridiculed with two diseases in recent years, but the royal road is the royal road only because it receives it in the age of what time, and the cool one is good-looking. To Shinichi which stresses so, Ariane involuntarily misunderstands.

“Lie! Evil dragon scales have grown, I'm a monster not different from demons, you have to feel bad!”

“Ah, I see.”

Looking at the way she gets angry, Shinichi finally remembers one incident in the temple. The goddess hated the evil god the same as, or more than, the evil dragon which is an evil creature of death. Therefore, a half-dragon human who has the blood of a dragon would be abhorred as well. However, the value of this world does not necessarily agree with the sensitivity of Shinichi.

“Hey, you think you're feeling bad!”

“No, not at all”

To Ariane shouting with a crying face, Shinichi shakes his head sideways. He sees her throat again, but because he isn't familiar with it, he feels uncomfortable, but no fragments such as disgusting spirited up. Generally, it can be a lust for a snake woman or a spider woman, which is rather insulting, for a male born in HENTAI powered Japan thinking she is scary with scales.

“It is certainly scaly, but it is not very lively and glittering like beautiful gems”

“They’re beautiful, do not even say such a thing as a joke!”

“That’s why I’ve only told you the truth.”

Shinichi is a cheat sprainmaker who can do whatever he wants for a purpose, but against a girl who is seriously troubled, he’s not so scarred as to deceive her with lies. It means, that Shinichi did not have a technique, who could manipulate a woman so well. Even so, Ariane sticks to his words stubbornly.

“If you say so, try to touch my scales!”

Anyhow her feelings went wrong and immediately—Ariane’s prediction broke down with a second.

“Eh, is it okay?”

Shinichi is rather full of joy and reaches for her throat. The red scales touched

softly was a hard, slick texture, slightly colder than the surrounding skin.

“It's totally different from snakes and fish. It doesn't have a slimy feeling”

“Ah.....”

“Is this skin keratinized like a nail? Or is it tooth like enamel? Rather, it is the same calcium as bone.....interesting”

“Nn.....houuu!”

Being driven by curiosity and touching without reserve, Ariane who blushed leaks a voice which bares something.

“Sorry, did it hurt?”

“It's alright.....”

In a hurry, Shinichi let go of his hand, Ariane soon regained her calm, but her eyes seem to be reluctant to follow Shinichi's fingers.

“More than that, I understood by this”

Whatever, Shinichi does not care at all. He intended to show it in his attitude, but Ariane still waved herself to disappoint.

“No, no, I guess I was enduring.....”

“Well then, what do you want me to do?”

“.....Lick it”

“Haa?”

“.....Lick my scales with your tongue”

That means that Shinichi should kiss her neck.

“Are you serious?”

As being surprised to find out what to say, Ariane received it in a bad way, and faces down again with a dark face.

“You can’t do it, as I thought, it’s gross.....”

“No, that's not it.”

“Then, please lick it properly!”

Ariane who desperately begs for a desperation with tears floating in her eyes. In a sense, it was a tremendously delicious situation, but it was naturally confusion rather than excitement that meets Shinichi's head.

(What? Is licking the neck in this world a proof of truth or a mystery custom?)

Perhaps, it is not such a custom. However, it is pleasant that Shinichi touched

the scales which are lumps of a complex in the proof of drawing blood of an abominable dragon, but it seems that the past sufferings seem to be lightly treated, but it became a nausea so Shinichi guesses she just said that.

(Is it a child.....)

Shinichi sighs deeply in his heart. The small body of Ariane was holding as though worried only a little by the balance of various problems originating by it's own shame and the thing which refused.

“Ah.....”

“You have a surprisingly troublesome personality.”

As he said that, Shinichi sucked on the neck of Ariane like a blood-hungry vampire.

“Haa, uhhh!!”

When his wet tongue crawled on the surface of the hard scale, Ariane shakes her body like having bathed in an electric shock. However, when she retired here, Shinichi drove himself and made his tongue dance without mercy. Licking, Chewing, Sucking.

“——Tsk!!”

“.....Salty”

Seeing that Ariane trembled even more, Shinichi released his lips.

“Haahaa.....”

Ariane flushed, squirted her breath, looked up with luscious eyes, her usual energetic childish impression disappeared and she had a glossy woman's face.

“Shinichi.....”

The voice calling his name is more sweet than the candy ball produced by magic. It scratches Shinichi's brain and burns down the calm part that remained a little.

“.....”

Shinichi silently pushed Ariane on the bed and also closed his eyelids without saying anything. Then, the two faces approach, and his lips which had touched the scales were about to kiss Ariane's lips now.

『Shinichi-sama, is it okay just a minute?』

“!!?”

On the verge of touch, they were interrupted by the visit of Ceres.

“Wh, what shall I do? ”

“Oh, calm down, there is something else, something else.....”

『Oya? It's noisy, but can I come in?』

The knob of the door is slowly being turned around so that it flies apart and hurriedly chases down Shinichi.

“Ee, uu.....I'm sorry!”

Ariane which was cornered suddenly opens the window of the room and has jumped from there.

“Hey, this is the second floor!”

“Sorrryyy——!!”

The worry of Shinichi was also empty and the hero of the goddess who landed gloriously ran away somewhere faster than a horse, raising an annoying loud voice in the middle of the night.

“No, don't run away.....”

“It's a girl's heart, isn't it?”

From the side of Shinichi who was taken aback, the hand of Ceres who had entered unexpectedly stretched and closed the window. The door was also locked and unexpectedly chanted "silence" magic covered walls and floor, the soundproofing was perfect. The room was completely closed. In other words, no matter what kind of folding is done, neither scream nor help will reach outside.

“You know what I want to say, don't you?”

To the golden pupil about which it questions closely, Shinichi agrees to all love affairs with Ariane. It's said that neither deception will permit, and a will that was harder and colder than steel stayed.

"Did you see with 『See through』 magic.....?"

"Of course, my job is to monitor and protect you"

Even though the possibility was low, it might be a natural correspondence because Ariane had the danger of harming Shinichi, too.

"Sexual harassment is not included in the content of my job, therefore it means that I'm not allowed to see female copulation with you"

"Wait, mating, that is—"

"You can absolutely say that you wouldn't do it?"

"....."

Shinichi looked away silently.

“Haa～, it is necessary to carry out the retreat of the Maou and Reno like to the dog which attached this in the prime.....”

“Have I been treated as a brute already?”

All men are wolves—the counter-argument is swallowed, because it's just a waste.

“However, although it seemed to be a little overdoing, it seemed likely to make a mistake in adjustment, but to obtain favor of Ariane—”

“You want to say, for strategy? I know.”

Ceres obstructs Shinichi's words of excuse.

“So, I'm not angry about that. Well, whether you are a pervert dog by licking a female throat and estrus, I do not feel anything at all.”

The voice is flat as usual, but it is strongly asserted. When he heard it, Shinichi knew that it was a land mine, but he had thought about it.

“Ceres, maybe.....Are you jealous?”

Self-consciousness is excessive, guesses—scolding along with magic attacks that won't kill. Contrary to such expectations, Ceres told Shinichi to stand down after a brief silence.

“.....even though I want you to say you love me.”

“EE!?”

“—Or so I said, you have been tricked.”

“I was played!”

From turning over the reaction, she was aiming for a full smile, and Shinichi cursed her foolishness who seriously moaned.

“Well, keep the comic dialogue to this much.”

“Ceres-san, do you like comedy with a cool face?”

“I do not mind dropping the hero by a love affair. But are you not being dropped by the hero?”

“Uguu.....”

A sore spot is pierced and Shinichi cannot issue rebuttal words. The person in question was conscious of the mummy taking becoming a mummy.

“To be honest, I did not expect Ariane to be such a person.”

The Hero of justice chosen by the goddess tries to exterminate the evil Demon King. The Hero of such a folklore story became a real person, at first, it looked so.

“She loves justice, hates evil, pure and straight and strong—in other words, a

childish and bigoted person who does not recognize other values. If that were the case, I would have failed without mercy."

However, the actual Ariane was completely different. Because she is a half dragon and lived while deprecating herself for a long time, continued to fight without any other way of gaining sustenance, she was a pitiful girl who could not appreciate her value only by being brave enough to defeat evil.

"If you do not look down, you may get angry, I thought she was sorry. I wanted to help if I could."

"Is it because she is a cute girl?"

"Of course, that's the most important point!"

Taking the joke of Ceres, Shinichi powerfully swears. After all she's a saint, not a genie nor a bastard. Ariane isn't motivated to save all mankind, but those who are loyal to their desires to help them with all her might.

"Also, she was a bit like an old acquaintance"

“.....”

Ceres does not ask what kind of person it is. For the first time Shinichi came to realize that he was no longer on Earth and had cloudy eyes.

“That's why I want to help Ariane”

A half-dragon is a trivial thing, so don't suffer from suffering. After all, Shinichi is not an ally of justice, but a staff of evil who serves the Demon King. Let's ruin the girl's complex under the name of self-satisfaction.

“You're the one who really is—”

Ceres held his mouth in her hand. It is because she was able to see him with a gentle smile.

“Ceres-san?”

“I understand the situation well.”

To the dubious Shinichi, Ceres returns to her usual effrontery and reports.

“But I don't want you to forget the original purpose of trying to subdue the enemy who will harm Maou-sama.”

“Ah, I'm not about to lose sight of that.”

If there is no need to be careful, Shinichi nods deeply.

“If I were to eliminate Ariane, I would have already had the cards.”

He only has to spread the identity of half dragon to this country. Still, Shinichi

does not care at all, and the close person like the shopkeeper here will touch without worrying. But many others do not.

"I will discriminate under the justice of saying that the goddess is evil"

The root is the black feeling that everyone has as a human. Fear for those who are stronger than yourself, envy to a successful person named hero, a feeling of evasion to a different thing called half-dragon. Moreover, if the other party is young and lovely girl, predominance men and women who grudge the beauty will just beat her up.

"People's misfortune is a taste of honey, it's fun to hit someone under the name of justice."

Unfortunately, even in the 21st century Earth, this kind of discriminating sentiment has not disappeared, and perhaps even in the distant future where mankind has left for the outer universe it won't disappear.

“I'm not sure. That hero is strong, right. Isn't that all?”

“That simple idea of a demon, I like it”

Shinichi continues talking with a bitter smile to Ceres who twists her head unable to understand.

“Anyway, if I spread that she is a half dragon, it is possible to eliminate Ariane. Furthermore, it will be easy to make friends if gently comforting the depressed Ariane.”

“But you do not want to do that?”

“Yes.”

Shinichi returns a nod to the question of Ceres and thinks silently. The conclusion was put out.

“I want to talk to the Maou.”

“Certainly.”

According to his request, Ceres sends a speech to the Maou in the castle. However, it was the voice of a pretty girl that echoed in the head of Shinichi.

『Onii-san, what's wrong this late at night?』

“Reno-chan, is the Maou not there?”

『Dad is right next to me. He was just reading a book"』

『Umu, what's wrong Shinichi』

“No, I wonder what's wrong.....”

It was like an amateur radio and Shinichi was surprised that Reno had a natural thrust, or that he was worried about the need for eavesdropping measures. However, there is no time to occupying such a trivialities now.

“Just listen to me, Reno-chan.”

In Reno's wish to eat the delicious food of the human world, the Demon King moves and Shinichi is summoned to the present. Contrary to her will, that it would fall, is preposterous. Shinichi did not conceal his idea and the desire to the Maou. The probability that the future strategy succeeds, the disadvantage when it fails, and the insurance of the accident are not concealed. The answer was indeed simple though two people silently heard it, and the demon king opened his mouth first of all.

『Shinichi, I left it to you. Then, you should do whatever you like.』

The success and failure of the vassal, the king doesn't hesitate to take it all.

“.....Really, you are the Maou.”

He narrowed his eyes to laughter, and while knowing that he could not convey it in a sense, he lowered his head deeply. The Maou is a brain muscle, but Shinichi admires from the heart that power and magnanimity are definitely that of a king. Followed by her great father, the little daughter opens her

mouth.

『I'm not sure it's difficult for Reno to tell you what Onii-san is doing』

Even though Reno is a rare intelligence sect in the brain muscle tribe, it might be a little cruel for this young child as the appearance to be ten to understand the complex society of human and Shinichi and guesses scheme which abused it. But—

『I want to help Ariane-onee-san, too. She's all alone』

Just listening to the story, Reno worried about the girl who she didn't know the face, and wished to reach out to her.

“.....Reno-chan, you truly are a angel”

『Hue? Angel, what's that?』

"In this world, there is a goddess but there is no angel.....well, I mean, you're super cute! "

『Hueee——!?』

Shinichi doesn't know if it's just a reminder, but imagine Reno, who probably has a bright red face, Shinichi floats a smile. It changed feelings after the attention story was finished and nothing more was said by a demon's foolish parent.

"Alright, concerns have disappeared with this."

More than the Demon King and Reno, who entrust everything to Shinichi to carry out the strategy in full. If the operation is a great success, Ariane will become an ally. On the other hand, if it fails, the truth will die, but insurance will eliminate the hero. At the very least, obligation to the demon's people come true. So he leaves his selfish and puts his best to a low-odds bet.

"I am the one who hands out the bills, but that's why I choose a waste tag.

Well, what will you cut?"

It is not Shinichi to determine the fate of the Kingdom of Boa and the Demon tribe. It will be the hero of the goddess with a secret and the bishop.

Chapter 7: One person's bad end is somebody else's good end

It was a year ago that Bishop Hugh met Ariane.

“Stupid, what is wrong with me!?”

“That is only something the Goddess knows, and it is regrettable”

A young swordsman is drawn into the priest's arms and pulled away from the statue. After all that, Hugh sighs so quietly that no one could hear.

“Was it useless again?”

To become an immortal hero, you need the holiness of the Goddess. Since two years ago, when he was appointed as the Bishop of Boa Kingdom, it was the twentieth person who failed to become a hero.

"It didn't increase as we thought?"

Knight Luzar and his five companions had gotten together to be heroes, Hugh thought that it would be easier to advance, but the wholesaler did not sell the wholesale.

"I do not know the Goddess's thoughts."

Bishop Hugh himself is a hero, but he doesn't understand the standard of an hero. He has excellent abilities, has deep faith in the Goddess, and has been recognized as a hero with great potential, if only he is conducted. But definitely not. There were, therefore, few people who volunteered to become heroes, and a lot of people who refused even if they were invited.

"I'm in trouble if I do not increase it"

The odds were low, but the dangerous bet paid off and Hugh was appointed as the Bishop in the Boa Kingdom when he was 30 years old and known as a hero. Of course, he was blessed with talent, had a high degree of magic, such as resurrection magic. He fulfilled the requirements to replace his predecessor exactly at the right time, due his ability and luck. Anyway, Hugh was a Bishop, and there was no desire to end his climb there either.

“Instead of me, there are those who know the Goddess”

There are not so many ways to personal advance in the Goddess religion. First of all, the magic arm is polished, by walking around the village in the frontier, defeating devil monsters, treat the injured people and resurrect the dead, so that the majesty of the Goddess is spread and the amount of believers are increased. Hugh also made a contribution with steady activities, until he became a Bishop, but in the future he will not be able to rise with his ability alone. If one temple is entrusted, not only will many people visit the treatment every day, but the king and lords of the destination will not oppose the Goddess, and there will be a busy mission to watch out for, and no time to go on missionary trips. So what he is going to do is to put a large amount of donations from the country and people into the great temple. And, it was to get rid of a lot of demons by the hero, whom he had found himself. The achievement of the hero is recognized as the achievement of the Bishop who finds them. That's why all the Bishops, not limited just to Hugh, were competing to find a create good people to turn into heroes.

"Luzar's group are not very useful"

Compared to regular soldiers, the five heroes were certainly strong, but what heroes needed was an overwhelming heroism. Similar to the legendary creatures that were feared for killing even the gods, keeping the evil spirits in the bottom of the earth and having the power to overthrow even dragons. Otherwise they cannot be an idol who makes the majesty of the Goddess known to the people and let the people believe in the Goddess teaching.

"It will take time, but it may be faster to train an orphan"

Even those who were secretly kept hidden, but who were thought to have no magical power, were able to use magic by placing a large amount of magic on them. However, this was like waking up sleeping qualities and not everyone could become a great wizard or a powerful magical swordsman. Besides, this magical power strengthening method required a huge cost to training a person and time. For example, even if a superior operator like Hugh casts spells until he collapses every day, at least three months are necessary before one child could use magic. The Bishops cannot afford to waste magical power other than on work - treating injured persons and resurrecting the deceased and that too only

once a year. However, if it goes well, a faithful piece is born for the Goddess and Hugh. Whether that person is chosen as a hero and grows beyond Luzar is a bet, but it might be better than waiting, as he is doing now. It was about time to think about such things.

“Bishop, I'd like to talk to you”

Without a sound, a priest appears behind Hugh, who isn't surprised. The priest was a spy in charge of the shadow and the darkness of the temple. Not the most beautiful place.

“What is it?”

“There's a masterful hunter called 『Red』 in town”

“Red, is it?”

Nicknamed that, Hugh's eyebrows draw a slightly moody arc. According to the book of the Great Temple, the evil demon race which was trapped in the

bottom of the ground, seem to have the custom of claiming titles which bear colors like "Black devil" and "Silver Witch". Therefore, it wasn't a good sign to have a color in a nickname. Of course, you can take such a reputation as a public advantage,

"It is a strong, innocent swordsman who even demons are afraid of!"

so that there was a person who is self conscious.

"Is it a demon hunter?"

There are people whose job was the dangerous extermination of demons and protecting people's safety, which is not very pleasant in the teaching of the Goddess. It is not because they may turn into mercenaries or bandits, sometimes there are unruly people who are hitting other people. Such people would be unfit for the role "hero" and a Goddess's believer to defeat demons and protect peace by showing the majesty of the Goddess. Although,

"Until the heroes shows up, you must survive obediently"

There was no reason to say such a things to the innocent people. So, due to a lack of heroes, the mercenaries and bandits were tolerated.

"If you think that you can reduce unbelievers, is it rather convenient?"

Hugh went to look at Ariane's face when he found her where he thought she would be. In the outskirt of an unpopular town, a girl with red hair and a muffler was looking at a far-behind family-friendly family with a lonely look. The moment when Hugh saw that profile, he was hit by an blitz. She is the hero of the Goddess who he was eagerly awaiting.

"Ariane-san, can I have some time to talk with you, please?"

With a strong heartbeat Hugh started to talk with a cool face, so that it won't be noticed. Although Ariane was slightly surprised, she realized that Hugh was a

priest of the Goddess from his clothing, and smiled immediately.

"Yes, what is it!"

From her cheerful greeting, her lonely appearance from just now couldn't be seen anymore. While being struck by her briskness, Bishop Hugh said much more nervously than when he received the sanctification of the Goddess "Won't you become a hero of the Goddess to protect people?" At first Ariane was frustrated, but after she became a hero, she was respected by everyone. She persuade herself not to be scared anymore and finally received the sanctification. Ariane is a billant hero, and when she pitted herself against the five other heroes to measure her abilities - she won, a bet with a great deal of difficulty. Even then, Ariane showed her success as expected, until she finally received a direct request from the Great Temple. The legendary demon king appeared with his army. If this mission is cleared, Ariane's name will be a legend and Hugh who found her will reach the Cardinal rather than the ArchBishop rank, or even become the Pope. Yes, the glory of those two came soon. Nevertheless—

"Bishop, please wake up"

To the voice of the priest who sounded in his ear, Hugh woke up from his slumber.

“I'm sorry, let's get started right away”

Without having gone to bed, he remembered where he was and what he had planned for the future as raised his back from the chair. Exiting the aisle from the temple's waiting room, a lot of corpses were lined up at the edge. After finishing the morning service at the castle, it was Hugh's job to revive them one by one.

“Everyone, take your hands”

A dozen priests who had already gathered, connect their hands and enclosed the corpses in a circle.

“Our Mother shining in Heaven, Erezonia Goddess of light, please hear our

wish"

Following Hugh's chanting, the priests repeated the words. At the same time, the heat of magical power flows into the body of the Bishop through the connected hands. Sharing of magical power is possible because they were believers who believed in the same god and followed the same teaching. Collecting it into one, Bishop Hugh continued.

"Blessed is our Goddess, give life to this person again, 『Death revival』"

The magical power gathered in the body of Hugh is released as a divine light, and it is sucked into the body of the dead soldier. Then, the open hole in his chest closed and the regenerated heart began to move for a few seconds, before that soldier awoke.

"Haa.....where am I?"

"It is the temple of the Goddess, you worked hard"

The soldier, who is confused after waking up for the first time in tens of days, is entrusted to the priest who stand behind Hugh. There is no time to explain politely from his mouth as there are more corpses remaining. After a while, only six people were around when they finished the last resurrection.

“Shinichi is unexpectedly religious”

“Ah, the big tits of the statue of the Goddess are worth of worshiping”

“Moo, don't say such an ungodly thing!”

A cheerful and mean voice, not at all resembling the usual ridgid temple tone, sounded out. There was no need to see who it was, as it was obviously the red haired hero Ariane and a black haired boy.

“Kukukuu, if Ariane was worshiping eagerly, wouldn't it be a little bigger?”

“.....There is no effect”

“Sorry, I was wrong”

Ariane who is teased about her small chest, faced down with a dark face and

the boy took her hand apologizing seriously.

"I'm going to make pancakes for you as apologize, so please fix your mood"

"Pancakes!? They are sweet and fluffy. I love that!"

"I see. I will buy pen and paper in the shopping area on the way home, is it okay?"

"Yes! But Shinichi do you buy a pen and paper, because you have a diary?"

"No, but I'm pretty confident in drawing"

"Drawing!? Great, draw something now!"

"Alright, I will paint you after being attacked by that slime"

"Forget that already!"

The boy who is still teasing is hit on his chest by Ariane, who is bright red. Looking at their friendly and close appearances from the bottom of his heart, big black emotions are blown in Hugh's chest.

"Bishop-sama, are you okay?"

"Yes, it's nothing, let's continue"

To the priest who is anxious, Hugh returns an active smile and chants the resurrection magic again. However, even though he must concentrate, his ears are free and hear things which disturb his mind.

“Anyway, it is a fine temple.....good”

“Shinichi? Every time you come to visit, a pillar is touched, for what reason?”

“Actually I'm interested in architecture, I was observing the structure”

“That's right, Shinichi is clever with his fingers, you can be a fine carpenter”

“Does Ariane have a dream for the future? You can't keep being a hero forever, do you?”

“Eh, I never thought about it.....maybe, to be a bride”

Behaving like a spoiled child, Ariane was redder than her own reddish hair. The expression of a girl in love was never shown to Bishop Hugh.

“.....I, I'm sorry, I'm a bit tired”

When it was hard to chant the resurrection magic, Hugh said so, shaking away

the puzzled priests and returns to his room with quick steps. And when he finished soundproofing the room with 『Silence』, he smashes the books stacked on the desk with full power away.

“That disbeliever!”

A loud sound rises, but thanks to the magic, it doesn't leak outside. Hugh's face became very ugly from hatred and doesn't look like his usual self, while he still hits the desk.

“Hero of the Goddess, my Ariane, inviting to fall by a minion of the evil god!”

Because nobody hears it, he can abuse as much as he wants. Not to mention the brunt of hatred, it is the boy named Shinichi who took away his beloved Ariane unexpectedly.

“You're cheated by him, Ariane needs to defeat the demon king!”

If the demon king in the Doggu Valley is not defeated, his promotion to archBishop will vanish and his name is scratched. The enemy of the Goddess is left indefinitely, the belief might not be sufficient. The upper class of the Goddesses are a bunch of people who do whatever they want. Even though they don't care, but they will still pull your legs and sink you to a bottomless swamp.

“Again, I must eliminate him”

Hugh becomes calm a little and decides that while returning to his usual tone. That boy must be dealt with, for himself and for Ariane. However, the trouble is the silver-haired maid which nestles like a shadow to that boy. Although they are observed in the temple, the maid is always wary of hostility and the boy and his room are sealed with 『Strong key』, and thus there is no chance of assassination. In the first place, if he believes all the reports of the spy, then the maid's magic is comparable to Hugh and there is a possibility that even 『Complete Healing』 and 『Death revival』 can be used. Therefore, if his corpse isn't completely extinguished, he won't be able to kill the boy. Do you chop him with a sword andfeat him to the fishes or burn his bones in flames? Either way, it takes time and if he doesn't do it he will be bothered by Ariane.

“Shall I work the king?”

It's good if he makes up some decent sin and banishes that boy abroad. If its Hugh, he can do it with the help of the King of Boa Kingdom. But when he does that, will Ariane remain?

“It can't be! That a hero would betray the Bishop of the Goddess.....!”

Hugh strongly tells himself that it is due to his mind that his voice has diminished. Then, as the agony continued, the sunset came. Knock Knock.

“Bishop-sama, is it okay?”

The door opens after the knock, and one male priest enters the room. Even if he saw books scattered on the floor, he didn't say anything extra, but whispered something to Hugh.

“It's about the boy and the maid that I was investigating”

“What did you have”

The urged priest—is a spy who answered in an unusually tense appearance.

“Yes, that maid is a demon”

“.....What did you say?”

“That maid is a demon. The boy who is with her is a demon or a traitorous human”

“.....”

For a moment, the inside of the head turned white, and the spy continued to explain while Hugh with a stubborn face can't believe it.

“When the boy and that maid were alone and didn't pay attention to me, they solved their illusion magic”

Beautiful silver hair, brown skin and long ears. That maid looked like a legendary dark elf, said to be a figure of the fallen forest.

“Also, [I asked the demon king to prepare gold, so I will approach the king again], was said”

“Huu.....huhuu, ahahahaa!”

Hugh who finally understood the report of the spy laughed without being overwhelmed.

“I already thought that he was an evil apostate who put his fangs on Ariane, but he is truly a demon’s minion!”

Hating his stupidity for not seeing it before, Hugh also felt fortunate that he now had a good reason to exclude the boy. Hugh thanked the Goddess from the bottom of his heart. And rejoice in another truth.

"It is a pleasant miscalculation that he was also that merchant who humiliated me"

If he approaches the king with gold, it is that merchant no matter how you think about it. The statue was the same as the boy and his real face was concealed by terrible burns.

"Indeed, it is natural that the maid felt a sense of *déjà vu*"

The silver haired maid that the boy has and the blue-haired maid that appeared at the audience were the same person, hidden by magic.

"If I had to solve the illusion magic by force, I would have done it sooner, but I still wouldn't have enough effort"

It was noticed from the beginning that the maid and the boy were faking with magic. The reason for not exposing it was that Hugh was defeated by that merchant between audiences and it stuck in his mind as a thorn. If it had been calculated so far and showed the mark of the burn disguised as a merchant, it was a big ploy. However, that act has already cracked.

"After all, the Goddess doesn't overlook evil"

As Hugh once again strengthens his faith in the Goddess, he is pondering his mind to eliminate the evil.

"Bishop-sama, shall I report to the king right now and prepare the soldiers?"

It is a big thing that the devil king's fingers penetrate into the city. They should raise the whole army and secure them. To the advice of the spy, Hugh slowly shakes his head.

“No, that is not necessary. Are there more suitable people to destroy evil demons? ”

“That.....”

The spy choked his words because someone thought.

“You can call me, can not you?”

The spy's shoulder is beaten and the smiling Hugh commands. The stagnant light in his eyes is not that of a Bishop who serves the Goddess. It was the ugly nature of a middle-aged man who yearns for a girl half as young as him and burns with jealousy.

“Haa, it was delicious～”

That evening, after worshipping in the temple, Ariane had stopped in town to shop. She received handmade sweets from Shinichi and later laid on the bed of the inn while loosening her cheeks.

"Shinichi really doesn't mind"

That night, when she revealed that she is a half-dragon, she prepared to face the worse, but Shinichi's attitude didn't change. Rather, the distance is closer than ever. She feels that they got along very well.

"Today was just like a date....."

Saying it to herself, Ariane became bright red. She continued her journey to escape with her mother and then stayed alone as a monster hunter, she didn't even have a boyfriend or a friend of the same age, so she will be embarrassed yet.

"Date.....if we are real lovers, do we kiss or something?"

That night comes up in Ariane's mind which suddenly became delusive. She mourns her sorrow, and with a wry smile, a normal person would feel bad about the scales of her neck—

"Awawaa! It is different, I said it by mere chance"

The bright red Ariane remembers it and rolls on the bed with excuses.

"Uu, I wonder why I really said such embarrassing things....."

It is only much later that she faints in the understanding that when a male licking a females neck is a sign of courtship. There is only one thought swirling around in her mind now.

“I wonder if he likes me.....”

It's so much fun to talk with Shinichi. Her heart is pounding when being approached unexpectedly. When Ariane sees Ceres and other girls talking to him, her heart hurts so tightly that she feels like crying. To understand that it is love, Ariane still has too little interpersonal experience.

“What does Shinichi think of me?”

He is very kind and Ariane doesn't think he hates her. She can't say it well, however he doesn't show everything. He is prepared somewhat and it is like he wears a mask. Sometimes she makes fun of him, but he basically only shows a smile to Ariane. However, when he was talking with Ceres, he seems to be angry and disgusted, and while showing various expressions, he was very happy in the end—

“—Not good! Because I am a hero of the Goddess, I cannot think of such a thing!”

Arian desperately screams and blows off the black flame that seems to light up in her chest. That's right, she remembers. Her mother who fell ill always said it.

『Ariane, no matter how painful it may be, dont hate people』

Unexpectedly when people saw the scales on her neck, she was scolded as "monster!" and stones were thrown at her. Even though she exterminated demons as requested, there were situations where she couldn't get her deserved rewards. Do not get angry, do not hate them. Because you have power. Even if you kill someone you don't care, the power of a strong dragon is so strong that no one can punish you. That is why you have to be harder than steel.

『You are a human. Just a human who is a little stronger than the others』

Yes, because she is a human, she mustn't kill humans. Do not become a monster, a demon or a dragon. Such monsters will be her enemy.

"Yes, I know, mom"

Ariane remembers her mother's words and tightens her mind that was floating. As her mother said, Ariane shall hate nobody, laugh brightly, fight for people and live. It was worthwhile, that she was chosen as a hero of the glorious Goddess and she became friends with the people of the city and she came across of Shinichi. It is too repulsive for a dirty half dragon to desire more happiness.

"But, as long as they like me its fine, right?"

The moment she muttered such a thing to beg for forgiveness, the door of her room was knocked.

"Hawaa!? Wa, Wait a moment!"

Ariane hurried off the bed and put on her red muffler, before she pretended to be as calm as possible and opened the door. Who was standing there was not a black-haired boy who she was expecting a little, but a priest wearing a white robe.

"I'm sorry to disturb so late at night, but Bishop Hugh is calling you"

"Bishop-sama?"

In response to this unexpected call, Ariane twisted her neck. Nonetheless, she cannot ignore the invitation of her benefactor. She starts to prepare by taking her new beloved sword she got from Shinichi and went to the temple with the priest. As the light falls and it is dim, there are also corpses lined up, before enter the innermost chapel. Bishop Hugh who was deeply praying towards the giant statue of the Goddess, looks back and smiles quietly.

"—Tsu!?"

The calm expression, which somehow seemed to be completely different from usual, made Ariane to shudder involuntarily. Hugh walked slowly, before he starts to talk to Ariane.

"Hero Ariane, I command you as the Bishop of the Goddess Erezonia, to send the unbeliever Shinichi to the other world"

With her own hands, she shall kill the boy which she loves.

"To ensure that you will not lose yourself again this time, dead bodies are carefully removed"

"Wait a moment, please!"

Ariane screams while crying violently and confusingly, in contrast to a warm expression like carefully watching a running child who fell downwards.

“Why are you telling me to kill Shinichi?

“I already said it. He is a evil minion of the demon king”

“It's a mistake that Shinichi is a minion of the demon king!”

“I understand that you don't want to believe it, but it's true”

Looking at the priest who called her, Hugh said so.

“I think that it was also noticed by Ariane that the boy's maid was changing her appearance with magic”

“But the reason is she wants to hide something.....”

Because of her own secret, Ariane didn't dare to mention it. But—

“The identity of the maid was an evil monster called dark elf”

“That's a lie.....”

“It's not a lie. A pious believer of the Goddess is not deceiving you who is the hero”

While spitting out such white lines, Hugh taps on Ariane's thin shoulder.

"He is a traitorous human who has worked together with demons, unforgivable. You will do it, Ariane"

"But, but I, Shinichi—"

Hugh murmures with his mouth into Ariane's ear who is resisting.

"You don't want everyone to know who you are, do you?"

“—Tsu!?”

Ariane jumps back with astonishment, but as Hugh says he doesn't let her escape, he stares at her neck which is covered by her red muffler.

“Wh, Why, Bishop-sama.....!!?”

Only Shinichi should know that she is a half-dragon in this country.

“Goddess Erezonia sees everything”

Hugh only turns a gentle smirk towards the fiercely dismayed Ariane. No way, the Bishop is defeated by a girl who won't noticed that he observed her.

“Everyone in this country is counting on you, so don't disappoint me”

Beyond being just a guest, the owner of the inn takes care of Ariane like a real daughter. The friendly castle gate soldiers who greets her every morning. Thanks to Ariane, it is peaceful, and women, old people and children can laugh. She will be hated by all these people, if it is exposed that she is a half-dragon, a stronger, more horrible, more filthy presence than a demon.

“I, I.....”

Hugh tries again gently to grasp the shoulder of Ariane who is quiet and quivering with fear.

“Will you do it, Ariane?”

The lonely girl, the Goddess' s hero, finally got a place of warmth and security. If she wants to shield it, there was only one answer.

Returning to the inn, Ariane couldn't sleep and the evening began. Shinichi will greet her with an unchanging smile, while Ariane descends to the first floor bar with a terrible face.

“You're tired, you'd better get some rest once you eat”

That said, Shinichi offers Ariane a candy ball. If it is as usual, she will gladly take it and talk happily till the shopkeeper prepares breakfast. However, such warm days have already ended.

“Shinichi, let's go to defeat the demon king”

“.....Okay”

Shinichi misunderstood her cruel face as coming from tension and resolution and nodded by starting the journey back to the room without saying anything anymore. Then, they said goodbye to the inn owner who worried when those three went out to travel.

“.....”

Did they care about her while walking towards the Doggu Valley in the northwest, Shinichi and Ceres rarely stopped. Ariane gave up, looking up at the sunny sky against her heart, she just continued to step forward.

“Do we want to rest around here today?”

When the sky turned red, Shinichi said, so that the three stopped their feet on the way through the forest. Lying down the shoulder bag and start preparing for dinner, Ariane asks the question that she has avoided so far.

“Shinichi, you are a minion of the demon king, right?”

—What are you talking about? If you do not do it quickly, the dinner will cool down. Shinichi wants to laugh it away as usual with his usual smile. The delicate hope of Ariane was betrayed by a serious look that she never saw from Shinichi.

“Ceres-san”

“Certainly”

Just by having her name called, everything is guessed and the maid unravels the magic applied to herself. The maid clothes of a plain long skirt and neat body enlisted by Ariane and the well-formed face and silver hair didn't change. However, only the color of her skin turns brown and her ears stretches sharply by about thrice the normal length.

“Dark elf.....”

A demon, a enemy of the Goddess, minion of the demon king, a monster who killed three thousand soldiers of the Boa Kingdom. Shinichi confessed directly to Ariane who is in front of him.

“As you can see, Ceres is a demon, a follower of the blue demon king. And I am a staff who serve the demon king even though I'm a human”

As he says that, Shinichi takes out a mask from his bosom and covers his face to hide his expression.

“Wh, Why!!?”

When Ariane appealed for grief, Shinichi immediately threw away the mask and told everything without obscurity.

“I am from a different world than here, this different world is called 『Earth』”
“Earth.....?”

“I was summoned with the hands of the devil king to defeat the resurrecting heroes who attacks infinitely”

“What are you talking about!!?”

“You do not have to believe it separately. But Luzar should have said, that I was the one who made them surrender and being driven away”

“That.....”

Ariane didn't want to believe it. It is not impossible for Shinichi to defeat Luzar 's party with the hand of the demon king. Everything has been done to bury the

hero, which is Ariane. Therefore he wanted to become friends. Shinichi didn't even mind that she is a half-dragon, which he showed with his words and actions. Ariane didn't want to believe that walking around the city together, making pancakes, all these warm memories were for killing herself.

“Lie, that's a lie.....!”

Ariane pulls out her sword while crying and turns the tip to Shinichi. Looking at it, he stops Ceres, who tried to move immediately, with one hand.

“You decide what you believe”

“Eh.....?”

“There is no absolute truth in this world. There are countless 『Truths that someone wants to believe』”

Shinichi says so with an irresistible face of emotion and asked Ariane for an answer. Do you think that all the teachings of the Goddess are correct, that demons are evil and are enemies who need to be killed? Or is it only a different culture and you think that it is an interesting friend to connect hands with?

“What's that! Please don't try to fool me by saying difficult things!”

Even if Ariane gets upset by raising her voice, Shinichi's argument does not change.

“I was summoned from another world, became the staff chief of the demon king and beat the hostile heroes, that is all. After that, Ariane, you have to decide”

“That's unfair!”

Ariane wishes that Shinichi could have begged uglyly. She would stop and play dumb without hesitation if he did so. Or if he fooled her with all kinds of misunderstandings she could have forgotten everything and jumped into his chest. However, Shinichi only tells facts, and the judgment is left to Ariane. She could kill him or—

“Shinichi, you coward! Liar! Pervert!”

“I never thought you'd tell me that”

Then, for the first time, Shinichi laughed. A troubled, yet gentle smile has been directed to her many times.

“U, Uwaaaaaa—!!”

Ariane, as she plays it in a frantic way, sweeps out with her sword and heads towards Shinichi who is trying to avoid it with a smile—

After midnight, the sun will come out as soon as possible. In the corridor of a pitchy dark temple, the depressed Ariane moves with heavy feet. The magic sword on her waist is missing, she was walking like a spirit. She proceeds as far as it goes, opening the door of the chapel. In a room wrapped in darkness, Bishop Hugh was standing in front of the Goddess as he knew that Ariane would come.

“Welcome back, Ariane. Did the clean up of the unbeliever went safely?”

“.....Yes”

Hugh walks over with a gentle smile to Ariane who is nodding while looking down. Then he grasps her shoulder and muttered with a loud voice from the bottom of earth.

“Hero of the Goddess, dont be shy”

“—!!?”

The moment when she raised her face, countless chains extend from the floor and tied Ariane 's body.

“Aguu.....!”

“I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, Ariane”

In line with the voice of Hugh, the thirty priests who were hiding in the dark at the edge of the room slowly came closer while concentrating on the magic chains.

“It is already known that you turned a blind eye to that unbeliever”

The middle-aged priest who came to call Ariane from the inn before appears from behind Hugh before one is aware. He was following her so that she wouldn't realize and to observe if she fulfilled her order.

“Why did you not kill that unbeliever?”

Excuses are not permitted and a single tear is quietly spilled from Ariane's eyes in front of Hugh who has a ghastly expression which remains calm.

“I can't kill Shinichi.....!!”

At that time, the sword that was raised from feeling betrayed, eventually spilled from her palm and never hurt Shinichi. Even if Shinichi concealed that he works with the demons and is a tool to defeat the heroes, when he became her companion or said that he don't mind her being a half-dragon human, it is all true. He confessed everything and saw that he had no choice but to be killed, because Ariane believed it was true. It's just a trivial theory.

“I love Shinichi”

Because Ariane loves him, fell in love, believed him and forgive him everything, she ran away without saying anything. Although she was shocked by the maid, she is a foolish woman who was deceived by a bad guy.

“I love him.....!!”

Every time Ariane repeats these words, her chest feels heavy and large tears are spilled. Seeing her tears and hearing her words, Bishop Hugh—

“You apostate!”

He shouted like a demon, hitting Ariane's head with his flat hand.

“.....!!”

“Apostate, apostate! Filthy apostate, being tricked by an minion of the demon king!!”

Hugh brutally hits the guilty Ariane who is captured by magic chains, without mercy. For the first time the gentle father showed his violence and the surrounding priests were taken aback, standing still without stopping him.

“How much I broke my heart for you!”

At first Hugh convinced Ariane to become a hero of the Goddess. To thundering her name, he gave her many requests for demon beasts extermination. He even held it secret that she is a half-dragon human.

“Everything, you owe all to me!”

Hugh raised her in order to climb up in rank inside the church and now is angry of Ariane 's betrayal. Betrayal that she was taken away by a man other than himself rather than having not killed the minion of the demon king.

“Haa, Haa.....”

Hugh finally lowered his arms which are in pain after repeatedly slapping Ariane. Ariane's cheeks which were beaten have swollen and become bright red recovered very soon. Due to the enormous magical power of a half dragon human, it is impossible for a Bishop specialized in healing magic to hurt her who has strong physical strength and great recovery ability. In the first place, Ariane is a hero, even if she dies she will be revived. Even if it is another hero, it is

impossible to kill her. However, the teachings of the Goddess, which produced heroes for hundred of years also prepared countermeasures without fail.

“It's too bad and regretful that I need to kill a hero who was as good as you”

Hugh breathed normal and returned to his usual tone, before he lifts up Ariane on her thin neck that is covered by her red muffler.

“Guu.....!”

“Be prepared, the torture officers of the great temple are brutal”

A way to disable immortal heroes. It is strangely a product of black craziness which a mad priest came up with, but didnt use for execution.

“Let's feed you caterpillars to all the holes in your body and teach you the pain and fear of being eaten and broken from the inside. It is useless to use

『Pain deprivation』. The moment your brain is eaten by a third, and the magic cannot be maintained, all senses are attacked all at once"

"Hii.....!"

The one who screamed and trembled was a flat priest. The expression of Ariane did not change, and she only shed tears.

"I'm sorry....."

Ariane apologized to the Bishop who made her a hero and gave her the peoples trust. And, a apology to her deceased parents who raised her without throwing her away.

"You have reached this stage!"

The fear is frightened and we are not attracted to life without any inconvenience, because it is attracted to that noble spirit, Hugh raged again and

raise his hands again. But his hand didn't hit Arian 's cheeks.

"That's it, domestic violence Bishop!"

Even if you don't understand the meaning of these words, it's a nasty voice that can be feeled. Shinichi kicked the door of the chapel open and appeared in front of them. With a very wicked smile that loves to trap people.

"Shinichi!!?

To Ariane who looks surprised and looks back, Shinichi raised his thumb and responded.



"I'm sorry that I'm late, but I was busy carrying corpses."

"I am the one who carried them mainly"

Ceres with a little tired face appears from behind Shinichi.

“Why are you here!?”

Shinichi laughs instinctively to the appearance of Bishop Hugh who lost his smile.

“Did you think I wouldn't notice that Ariane had a tail on her?”

“I am the one who identified the location”

“By the way, the guys that have attacked us are all foiled, naked and hung in front of the gate”

“I am the one who did it”

Besides, in order to catch up with Ariane who is running like a Shinkansen, Ceres was exhausted by using her "flight" magic and inserting various insurance. As opposed to Shinichi's good feeling with a lot of energy, she begins to make a species.

"However, it was a wonderful move as usual. You didn't even notice that we showed our identities on purpose, kukukuu!"

"Are you saying that everything is according to your operation.....!!?"

Shinichi shook his head unexpectedly, showing to him that such a thing will happen, Hugh raises his voice.

"No way, this is a very difficult strategy to say, a lot of holes and a coincident betting bet"

Yes, it was a crapshoot bet that's outcome couldn't be controlled. A plan that relied on the failure of Hugh, not the success of Shinichi.

"I wanted to pull Ariane to the demon side. But there was one big obstacle.....that's you, Bishop Hugh"

"Me?"

"Yes, the benefactor who made Ariane a hero, the person who had been a father for her who had lost her mother"

"....."

He is not possible to rejoice obediently and Hugh is stunned with his whole body at Shinichi who smiles wickedly.

"You broke it yourself"

Prisoned by black jealousy to Shinichi and monopoly desire to Ariane.

"Even though there were several options to avoid"

For example when Bishop Hugh knew that Shinichi is a minion of the devil king, he didn't choose a bad way to let Ariane go down or used the royal army to subdue him. Even after ordering a kill, he had to believe in Ariane and monitored her. Even if he knew that Ariane wouldn't kill the enemy, he would

have been considerate of her hurt inwardly and silently forgive her. If there was a little honesty and generosity, this would not have been the case.

“All in all, your guess is the result”

“Nugu.....u!”

To Hugh's chubby voice, Shinichi plays innocent and shows the best wicked smile.

“Hey, how do you feel now? By using a girl who is twice as old as you, you realized that you were jealous of arbitrarily and destroyed everything, how do you feel?”

“You.....!!”

Hugh doesn't notice through his anger that his thoughts of Ariane which was hidden were noticed by the surrounding priests. However, with emotional suppression technique that has been cultivated over many years, he forcibly suppresses his anger and pretends to be calm.

"Huu.....it is also the Goddess' s thought that the evil who escaped comes into the mouth of the tiger himself"

If Hugh thinks calmly this is an opportunity. Even the chosen suddenly defeated, maid, a powerful wizard, has been exhausted enough to cast only one more magic. And, although the boy of hatred and the distaste is somewhat disciplined, it is only one person. In contrast to this, although it is devoted to the restraint of Ariane, there are more than 30 people. Children could understand who was the dominant one.

"Everyone, sanctions against the traitor is postponed, let's get rid of these wicked peoples at first"

That said, Hugh turns his palm to Shinichi. Although his specialty is healing and resurrection magic, he still has knowledge of attack magic to the extent that people can be killed. In the process of becoming a Bishop, Hugh led many men and got rid of monsters. However, even though they are surrounded by Hugh and priests, Shinichi stares at Ariane who is restrained.

“Ariane, I failed to say it that time, I am a minion of the demon king, but I don't want to destroy humanity separately. Rather, we want to end the futile battle between humans and demons”

“Eh.....”

“It's a wicked idea to tie your hands with the demons”

Although Hugh intervenes, he still doesn't worry about Shinichi.

“Ariane, I'm a bastard that inconsiderately your feelings. But even so, I think it would be nice if there is a place were no people or demons, no scales, no Goddess, no persecution or death exist where everyone lives happily together”

It is not said that the whole world is equal and peaceful. Shinichi is not a Saint. However, only the visible range, the people who reach the hand, the desire to be happy is real.

“Yes, It is so, let's establish a happy country”

Shinichi notices in his own words. He was summoned to the demon kingdom and defeated the immortal heroes as told, this time the danger of an acquaintance can not be left alone, so he embarked to the Boa kingdom on himself, and Ariane's capture. With the passage of the situation, one target was finally found at the end of the road where he walked without deep idea. Because 『Happiness』 is important, build a place where people around you can laugh funny. That is the meaning that the boy named Shinichi Toyama has in this world.

“So can you trust me and give me your life?”

Shinichi said so, laughing out and reaching out for Ariane who is staring with a surprised face. Despite being deceived with gentle words, the boy who could not finish becoming a scrap and revealed everything, now is the boy who came to save her. Ariane's answer was determined if he asked for herself with a smile that he showed many times.

“Yes, I will give all my life and heart to Shinichi”

Take me along with you—Ariane extends her hands tied to the chain. Well, seeing Ariane smiling with warm tears, Ceres has only one thought.

“.....You’re really a stupid woman”

She is a perfect match for this stupid guy, but Ceres didn't say that absolutely.

“I got tired of listening to it, please disappear promptly!”

Hugh reveals his anger, but it was too late. When he was standing in the temple, the victory was already decided.

“『Ignition』”

As soon as attack magic is released, Shinichi shouts while pressing a switch with his right thumb. At that moment, dozens of thick pillars supporting the temple roared and exploded from the inside.

“Wh, What happened!!?”

The astonished Hugh and priests don't understand anything. Every day, Shinichi who came to the temple by worship service prepared nitroglycerin little by little at the base of the pillars—『Atomic structure transformation』 into the raw material of dynamite so that it could be blown up with a small amount of spark at any time.

“Kukukuu, if they will be killed by the temple of the Goddess it would be a great!!”

“Lets go”

Ceres grasping the collar of Shinichi casts her flight magic with the last bit of magic power that remains. Then she rushed out of the temple, which began to crumble, while hearing the shoutings of the priests.

“Th, this wicked bastard——!”

Hugh who is very mad, is crushed by the Goddess statue which had fallen and disappeared. In a slightly seized dawn sky, sounded the roar of earth and the temple of the Goddess is slowly collapsing. As the people of the neighborhood woke up in amazement, Shinichi, who had safely escaped with the hand of Ceres, looked at the magnificent spectacle calmly.

“Well, it's fun to break a person's hard-built things!”

“That's the worst remark ever”

Ceres doesn't forget to tsukkomi, before she cuts her magic and sits down. The corpses of the soldiers were piled up like a mountain behind them. Of course, it is not the one that Shinichi has killed. It is the ones that were killed by the demon king and the people who had been arranged in the temple waiting for revival were put out so as not to collapse. They were only hostile to the

demons because of their job, and because they had no grudge, they did not have a chance to be revived. The hateful priests were buried under the temple.....let's pray for the protection of Goddess.

"Well, do we hurry up before the onlookers gather?"

When the collapse settles, Shinichi knows that it is still dangerous, but he is stepping into the collapsed temple.

"Hey Ariane, are you alright!!"

Hearing that voice, a fallen wall a bit ahead blew away and a girl covered with dust popped out.

"Puha.....Shinichi, is not this a little bad?"

"That's why I told you to give me your life"

Ariane is a bit sulky, but no serious injuries are found. Shinichi blown up the temple because he believed that if the priests could be distracted by the collapse of the temple and they relaxed the detention magic, Ariane would escape safely and survive.

“Well, shall we go?”

Turning his back to Ceres who is asking. Someday, humans, demons and half-dragons build a country where everyone can laugh together. Shinichi gives a hand to Ariane with a smile —

“『Impact fracture』”

Shinichi was blown away by an invisible energy bullet.

“Gaha.....!”

“Shinichi!!?”

Ariane screams and runs up to him, who is spitting out blood. To discourage them, a man crawled out of the rubble between them.

“Hu, Huhu.....Apostate, did you think I would let you escape so easily.....”

It was Hugh who appeared with bloodshot eyes and a crazy smile. His face was covered in pure blue and covered with sweat, but there is no scar on his body.

“I remember, he is also a hero.....”

Clicking with his tongue while spitting blood, Shinichi curses his own inadequacy. Hugh died after being destroyed by the statue of the Goddess, but he quickly resurrected with the power of the Goddess, looking at the

opportunity to hide his exhausted body in the rubble immediately after being resurrected to take his revenge.

“Die, Apostateeee——!!”

Towards Shinichi who can't move, Hugh released all his hatred in his [Impact fracture]. However, the invisible energy bullet never passed through the demon king's staff chief. Ariane, who flew faster than an arrow, shielded him with her shield.

“Ariane!?”

“Shinichi, are you okay?”

“Idiot that's my line!”

Looking at Ariane who has blood hanging from her mouth, Shinichi somehow stood up with guts and wiped her mouth with his finger.

“I'm saved, but you're so reckless”

“Ehehee, I got angry for the first time”

“Why are you so happy? You're a M!”

Like Ceres, Shinichi finally made a tsukkomi without obstruction and Ariane laughs relieved. She was now upset about her injury and turned her head deeply, looking back at the rigid Bishop.

“Thank you so much for letting me become a hero and for always caring about me”

There is no fragments of grudge and anger color on her face smiling faintly. However, only the loneliness of appreciation and parting is visible like a young bride who says farewell to her father.

“Ari, ane.....”

It is straight as it is transparent, so it is shielded by a burning eyes, with strength from Hugh's body comes out with madness and falls from the knees on rubble.

“Goodbye, Bishop-sama”

Finally, Ariane turned around and walked away lending a shoulder to Shinichi.

“Wait, dont go.....Arianeee——!!!”

No matter how much Hugh shouts, she does not looking back. When Shinichi crossed the rubble and crossed the ruins of the temple, he took a break and got his slight wound healed by Ceres who recovered a little of her magic power. And, quietly sew between the train horse that surprised the roar of the temple collapse, those three walks out of town.

“Is that okay?”

Ceres who wore deeply the hood, hiding her long ears, points to the temple behind them. If they leave the Bishop who is the last hero in this way, he will harm the demons from the resentment. Shinichi laughs and blows away such concerns.

“Do not worry, I prepared an insurance to prevent it”

“But is it really effective in such a thing?”

Although Ceres doesn't doubt Shinichi, it is impossible to understand his thinking.

“Hey, what did you do?”

Only one person is taken out of the mosquito net, and Ariane who has inflated responds to Shinichi.

"In my hometown, there is such a wonderful proverb—『Pens are stronger than swords』"

"Eh?"

"You will understand as soon as you see it, kukukuu"

To that violent smile, Ariane has one emotion.

"The bad face of Shinichi.....maybe it's good looking"

It is needless to say that Ariane is a foolish woman—therefore Ceres vomited a sigh.

Epilogue

Hugh, who had crawled out from the collapsed temple, drove away the curious onlookers, and rushed into the castle.

"At this rate, at least he is.....!"

The girl he likes never returned. Then, at least, he doesn't feel ashamed if he gives a devastating death to those he hated. With only such black vengeance in his mind, Hugh opens the door to the throne room during the audience. Although it was still early for the usual political affairs, all the main faces such as the King and the chief priest, were present and knew about the collapse of the temple.

"Your Majesty, it is a big deal"

"Umm, that's a big deal"

To Hugh who talked with utmost effort in a tragic performance, King Tortos IV

replied with a strangely dry voice. On the King's face, the temple of the Goddess bursts suddenly, but there is no confusion or fear. It is almost as if he knows all the circumstances.

“Your Majesty.....?”

“Now, Bishop”

The Prime minister urged by the King comes before the embarrassed Hugh. A parchment was held in his hand.

“Is there any explanation to the crime you committed?”

“.....Haa?”

What they were saying, Hugh, who leaked a silly voice, saw the parchment and was speechless. It was written there.

《Bishop-sama is obscene! The Bishop of the Goddess used his power to

repeatedly sexual harrass the hero!!》

A picture was attached that shows Hugh with a lewd face attacking the hero Ariane who was resisting. Furthermore, the temple collapsed is written up as the Goddess's punishment who was furious with the bishops' evil doings.

“Wh, What is this!?”

“I would like to hear that from you”

Looking at the furious bishop, the eyes of the King were frosty. He was awakened by the collapse of the temple, and in a panic, he invoke the running soldiers to confirm the situation, who came back with that. Far from the courtyard of the castle, that scoop parchment was scattered in the streets.

“According to this paper, Bishop Hugh humiliated the hero Ariane, which caused the temple to collapse and let Ariane leave the country because she couldn't endure anymore”

“Your Majesty, do you believe in such a dubious thing!?”

“Then, what other reasons do you have?”

"That.....Ariane betrayed us!"

Questioned, Hugh appeals loudly.

"A black-haired boy who was pretending to be a friend was actually a minion of the Demon King and tricked Ariane to betray us and attack the temple!"

His resistance is empty, the temple is destroyed and he told that with disappointment. Although it is mixed with dramatism, the outline is a good story to tell the truth. However, the sympathetic light never lighted in the frosty eyes of the King and the prime minister.

"That's an interesting story. Can you show me the evidence"

"Evidence....."

No. Those who can testify are buried in the collapsed temples, and above all, they were those who protected Hugh because he was the Bishop of the

Goddess.

“Although we spoke a few times, Ariane was a good hero who had declined courtesy, even if she was tricked, she was not a human who would do such punitive behavior, such as breaking the temple of the Goddess”

“.....Tsu”

“And the rest doesn't make sense either, why do you say that the boy with that black hair is the minion of the Demon King? According to the soldiers' rumors, he helped Ariane to get a powerful magical sword to defeat the Demon King!”

“That must have been an act to take in Ariane! That's right, that apostate was also the merchant who talked about evil plans, such as trade with Demons! There must have been horrible plots!”

“That merchant? Hahaha, that's really fun”

Tortos IV raised his voice and laughed, but of course it was ridiculous what Hugh spit out of his mouth. From a person who does not know the circumstances, there is no reason to believe such a story without any evidence.

“Bishop Hugh, if you had admitted your sin quietly, I thought I can forgive with a generous heart, but it is a pity indeed”

“Your Majesty, do you believe that dubious piece of paper rather than my

words!?"

After shouting, Hugh has noticed. The King and his ministers were not tricked by this parchment. They believed it because they wanted to believe it. Because they got the material that they could finally get rid of Bishop Hugh who had been looking down on them and acting domineering until now. Even if Hugh knew the facts, the judgment of the King would not change.

"Bishop Hugh, I will report all of the matters to the Great Temple"

It is the only death sentence that weak Tortos IV can put out, which cannot be disregarded against the Goddess teaching. The sacred temple was destroyed and a prospective hero for the future was scared away. If that big blunder is known, Hugh's social death will be decided. Will he to the frontier where the scandal will not be known, or will he be forever lost in the back of the temple? In any case, no one will see Bishop Hugh again, rather than the archbishop.

"No... way....."

The bishop and the hero are no longer able to stop this flow. To tell the truth, that Ariane was a half dragon human will be useless. Seeing the appearance of Hugh crumbling down on his knees, the people who gathered in the audiences showed a delightment from the bottom of their hearts. —Being a pedophile will be the misery of the bishop today! And, somewhere it was a smile of victory.

“Eh, I'm supposed to do that!?”

On the way to the Devil King castle, Shinichi talks about his insurance that will bury Hugh "Imitation scandal great strategy!" and Ariane who was surprised raises a loud voice.

“Even if my persuasion fails, I think that if you kill that Bishop socially, the attack on the Demons will be stalled. Is it really effective?”

“Uu, Shinichi is a Devil.....”

Now, imagining the uproar that is happening in the Boa Kingdom, Ariane's face become pale.

"I wonder if Bishop-sama is all right....."

Even after Hugh has been doing that much, Shinichi smiles at Ariane's kindness to worry about Bishop Hugh.

"Hey, the Demon King castle has come into our view"

"U, Uh....."

There is only narrow and rough earth in the Doggu Valley, but a highly robust castle radiates there. As Ariane is severely nervous, she is hooked by Shinichi and enters . No matter that Shinichi is the Staff Chief, if they choose to oppose Ariane who was the enemy hero, she cannot complain even if she is killed. So they are waiting for her reaction.

"Welcome, young hero!"

"Nice to meet you, Ariane-oneesan. I've heard of you from Shinichi-oniisan"

As soon as they opened the castle gate, the waiting Demon King and Reno greeted them with a smile.

"This kid hurt the Demon King, boo? Although she is small, she is amazing, boo"

"Humans are doing quite well"

"Best regards, Ojou-san"

The other Demons who were gathered surround Ariane with curious eyes and speak to themselves. There are no fragments, such as resentment to humans and heroes who were hostile to them. However, there was only respect for the strong and friendship for their new friend.

"Eh, eh? You mean, me....."

"Don't worry, everyone in this castle is like this"

Shinichi relaxes and grasps the shoulder of the confused Ariane. There is no such thing that all of the Demons are so gentle and friendly. It would be the result of those with a calm personality who won't rage in the human world. Nonetheless, there is no color on the line of sight of the gathered Demons because it is a human and don't contradict Ariane. Because their standards are only support the 『Strength』.

“Thats why, hoii!”

Shinichi, with a shout, takes away Ariane's red muffler.

“Hyaa!!”



Arian screamed and hurriedly hid her throat with both hands, but the gathered Demons saw the burning red shine on her throat.

“Hou, she really is a half-dragon”

“Uwaa, it is beautiful scales like jewels!”

“What is it red like a red dragon, boo?”

“It is interesting to see whether the human world's red dragon or Makai's black dragon is stronger”

The Demons are surprised at the novelty and only send word of praise and don't show any sign of fear.

“Eh, why.....”

“That's how these guys are”

About the scales on own's neck, even in heresy heretics, among the Demons who have serpent women and mermaids, it is only one of their personality.

“It's fine as long as they come right?”

“.....Yes!!”

To the question of Shinichi, Ariane slowly grinned and nodded with a bright smile.

"Well Shinichi, for the time being the trouble has passed away, but this is not the end "

"Of course I know, Maou-sama"

Shinichi nods deeply to the Demon King who switched the story when the introduction of their new companion settled down. The Boa Kingdom, who lost the strongest hero Ariane and get right off Bishop Hugh, will not attack the Devil King castle for a while. Given the character of King Tortos IV, there is a possibility that he may not do anything like this. However, the Goddess teaching will not overlook that. Those who abnormally enemy the Demons are supposed to defend the pillar of faith as the teaching of the Goddess, that will depend on the death and destruction of the Demons. Exercising their mighty powers supported by new invulnerability, brutality and faith and resurrection magic. However, even if they turn fanatics into enemies, there is no fear in the heart of Shinichi.

"Whatever suffering will strike, let us blaze it with our wisdom"

Shinichi also wears a smile mask and declares so dignified. After all, he promised to Ariane. To create a fun country, where no one is persecuted by trivial things and where everyone can be laughing. For that reason, he becomes the brain of those who are strong and that's why Shinichi is in this world to use his sneaky and gaudy means.

"Huu, then Shinichi, I will order you again in the name of the blue Maou, Ludavite Krolo Sema"

Drawing on the spirit of the staff, the Devil king said again.

"Bring all the gastronomic food of the human world to my daughter Reno!"

"That's why I'm telling you not to show off!"

After all, the gigantic tsukkomi echoes through every corner of the castle. A juvenile marked as the greatest traitor of mankind in the history book of future generations. His first page has thus begun.

Afterword

Hello, everyone, this is Sasaki Sakuma. First of all, thank you very much for reading my work. As you can see, immediately after seeing the subtitle, this piece is a story born from the idea of what would happen in a world with immortal heroes and monsters like in a JRPG. At first, that setting was set as a remedy against the gamers of those days that were not accustomed to the thing called RPG itself, but from the demon side which is really terrible. Whatever you do, the heroes revive and can't be defeated absolutely. Therefore, you will surely be killed someday.... It is about the time when the word "cheat" has not even been defined yet, although the demon side would've likely wanted to protest "this is a cheat game!". If there was a mysterious demon king who somehow survives, they would have no other option than to "stop the players from playing the game." Using tactics to engage with enemies while walking three steps ahead, secret strategy that uses scenario items on the road with no hints, total amount of disengagement in which even the unnatural characters read no more. Others use all kinds of hands to clear the game = abolition of the demon by letting the play abandon like this!

"In other words, it is a story that the Maou wins over the heroes!"

"Wh, whaaatttt!!?"

—Of course it is a joke though. However, there is no doubt that there is no

choice but to mentally overpower the opponent who can not be defeated physically. For that reason, this piece was born to break the heart of the hero to protect the demons. Since the hero inevitably became a man from the means of breaking a person's heart, I think that there was also an unpleasant side to the story, but I am pleased if you could have enjoyed it even a little. Finally, Ms. Asaka Togasaka who has given life to the characters with nice illustrations; many of you who contributed to the publication of this book, such as Mr. Miki Yoshiko, in charge of editing, who always offers excellent correspondence. And I would like to express my thanks to everyone who gave me a hand and I would like to replace it with these closing words.

Sasaki Sakuma